The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ADDRESS TO A MOTHER.

Dear, tender Mother—soothing guide,
Who has my ev'ry want supplied,
Through thy endearing love;
How can this bosom e'er reward,
Thy sweet, maternal, kind regard,
Or my affection prove!

How has thy fond, indulgent care,
Watch'd o'er each tender, infant year,
While I, to fear a stranger;
Did'st kindly guard me, with delight,
From fearful harm, whose lowering might
My feeble life endanger.

When [illegible] some lurking care oppress'd
Or sought to wound my youthful breast,
How then thy bosom dear
Would strive my sorrow to beguile,
And by thy sweet endearing smile,
Would check the falling tear.

Or when, if sickness pained my breast,
How has thy gentle eye express'd
The sorrow thou hast felt,
And many a fervent prayer did'st breathe,
Kind heaven my sufferings to relieve,
As o'er me thou hast knelt.

Ah! yes, when fever flush'd my cheek,
How would thy silent anguish speak,
How would thy bosom swell,
And many a tender tear [illegible],
That sorrow thou could'st not conceal,
As from thy eye-lids fell.

And when again the [illegible] death,
Would hover o'er my [illegible] couch,
What joy would sparkle thine eye;
And soon thy prayers of grateful love,
Were wafted to that [illegible] above—
Those regions in the sky.

Then tell me, can I e'er repay
Thy tenderness, by night and day,
Or gratitude forbear!
To such maternal [illegible] impart,
Which here hath graven on this heart,
For thy endearing care.

Oh! never, never can I prove,
Too grateful for thy tender love,
Though I for years should live;
Yet still this heart shall ever be,
Devoted, kind, and true to thee,
And many a [illegible] give.

And as old age creeps on apace,
[illegible] shall stand thy face,
But I will strive to be
A faithful, tender, watching guide,
And for thy ev'ry want provide,
As thou hast done for me.

For, oh! 'twould be unkind, indeed,
If I thy tender hopes deceive,
Or [illegible] thy heart in peace,
And Heaven, with just [illegible] eyes,
My every action would descry,
And mark me with disdain.

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SONG.

Air—"*Come rest on this bosom.*"

'Tis the bright tour of pleasure and love's balmy kiss,
Has breath'd a soft welcome on moments of bliss;
But the [illegible] its banquet—the lights shine no more—
The hall is deserted—the vision is o'er!

Oh! where is the bright smile I fondly thought mine?
And where shall the wand'rer [illegible]
Oh! [illegible]
[illegible]—lost [illegible] the dead cannot hear.

The heart's chord is broken and hush'd is the strain—
It may not [illegible] to transport again;
It sleeps [illegible] will never [illegible];
For grief is its portion—the grave is its home!

NEVILLE.

SPEECH.

Address by Mr. Samuel Dakin, Jr. delivered at the opening of the Concert, given in aid of the Greek Fund, by the Ladies and Gentlemen Amateurs of Utica, N. Y. on the 9th of January. Concluded from our last.

Then shall we struggle in this cause alone!
Find not a pitying—helping arm—one [illegible]!
Will you be deaf to our entreaties too,
Sons of Columbia! when we call on you!
When we invoke you in a cause so dear,
To every heart that springs to being there,
Upon the soil where tyrants foot ne'er trod,
Or if ever placed [illegible] was drowned in blood!
Behold the ruins of our unhappy Greece,
Unable, even in the arms of peace,
To indulge the glowing of the patriot flame,
That fires the bosom of her country's name;
To climb to glory's temple, there to bear
The wreath [illegible] would fear,
To feel the cheering hope of patriot joy,
And gather comforts for his wife and boy,
While all the means of splendor and delight,
Lay be the prey of rapine and of might;
While e'en the fireside, Virtue's calm retreat,
The home of peace, the asylum of distress,
Becomes of terror and of blood the scene,
And cannot from the rage of despots screen!
While [illegible] the hands of Justice [illegible],
[illegible] vain protest to throw.
Say ye that Greece does not your aid deserve,
That by long slavery she has learned to serve,
And that, though formerly [illegible] this storied shore,
The soul of Greece is living there no more;
Her beauty but that hectic bloom of death,
That parts not from the clay with parting breath;
And error and passion rest o'er the sod,
That Virtue once could gaze on with a smile?
Oh say not thus! Look to our deeds—they show
That Greece still lives, and in it lives the glow,
That cheers the [illegible] of our father's name,
More lasting than the pyramids in fame!
See on the waters [illegible] gently murmuring kiss
The rocky shore of far-famed Salamis,
With [illegible] at their own [illegible] free,
Th' Ipsariots gain the empire of the sea!
On land besides, our victories have shone,
Bright as Platæa, Pylos, Marathon—
Yes, brave Bozzaris! foremost of the free,
Like him well known at Old Thermopylæ,
There's fallen in a cause so blest—so dear—
Thy fate—like his draws forth the Freeman's tear;
Like his—the flight thy spirit winged to rest,
Was hailed by angels and by seraphs blest!
But hark! from heaven, with spirit-stirring cry,
As pealed the voice of God along the sky,
To enforce the right of his high command,
And hasten Israel to the promised land,
The mounting Spirit, from the throne of light,
Then round the ardent soul of Greece might!
Then, like the night-cloud, by the sun of day,
Driven from the bosom of the sky away
When morning [illegible], bursting from their goal,
Unfurl their banners quivering round the pole,
The Turkish myriads fly across the plain,
And Freedom triumphs in her glorious reign!
Say, is not this the land where Genius first,
Amid the nation while her children nurst!
Do not to this delightful clime belong
The plains, "the mountains and the streams of song?"
The blue-eyed Graces too, assembled here,
First showed the forms that float upon the air;
And Music, daughter of th' harmonious spheres,
Her thrill of passion poured into the ears.
Each glance will meet some ever-traced spot,
For some bright glory ne'er to be forgot;
Some mark to tell, here Valor waved his plume,
Shook his bright steel and seemed to fear the tomb;
Here Genius taught her sons ascended round,
From earth to heaven on eagle wings to bound;
Or here betrayed, expiring Freedom trod,
[illegible] her proud dance, and upward sprung to God;
Here did Harmodius, on this sacred ground,
The first firm basis of Republics found,
Of which, the Church in Callimachus' hall,
Have raised the prostrate fabric from its fall;
Here Socrates, who taught true Wisdom's road,
Died as none died, except the Son of God!
And here Demosthenes shot amain,
Like Jove in wrath against his giant foes,
Invoked the shades of deathless Marathon,
To hurl their vengeance down on Philip's throne;
Here Marble too, whose features yet are fresh,
'Sprung into motion, softened into flesh;'
The canvass spoke—and color glowed with life,
And held with Nature for the palm a strife;
And Architecture reared its polish'd pile,
Of which the wreck from time's o'erwhelming tide,
Of pigmy moderns shames the noblest dome,
And sends them here to find the Arts' true home.
To such a land can freedom quite expire,
With all these incentives to raise the fire!
No—though the spirit has been quelled too long,
It with new vigor springs—elastic—strong
Oppression's scourge and War's tempestuous blast,
But rose up Worth and Genius still more fast,
As o'er the ocean, when the sunbeam plays
And darts the effulgence of its dancing rays,
The winds that toss the trembling billows bright,
Serve but to increase the sparkling gems of light!
Thus, then, Columbia, be the Atlas prop,
To hold this falling arch of freedom up,
The dove that brings the olive branch of peace,
To tell our flood of wretchedness shall cease;
And the fair rainbow, that shall smile away
The lowering clouds that dark our gloomy day!
Thus spoke the spirit of Old Greece when lo!
Columbia feels [illegible] generous throe.
She beat the wreath of freedom in her hand—
That wreath which France put on by her command,
But, twisted with th' intoxicating bliss,
Shook from her head amid her giddiness—
That wreath, soon o'er all Europe's brow to smile,
Though Allied Kings may trample it awhile—
That wreath she circles round the Goddess' brow
And pledges to her friendship's firmest vow,
Wealth rises from his purple couch to pour,
Into her lap, the treasures of his store;
And beauty melts her pearls of [illegible],
To weep the [illegible] of the Cyprian Queen;
And Chivalry draws forth his flaming sword
To aid the land, where [illegible] Achilles warred!

THE MORALIST.

Religion the Friend of Mental Improvement.

There cannot be a greater mistake than to suppose that the Scriptures speak unfavourably of human learning, and that religion looks with a cold or an angry eye on the efforts of the mind to cultivate and improve its powers.

False religion, indeed, will uphold ignorance, because ignorance is her best auxiliary and friend. Error can only be revered in darkness, and would therefore shut out with all possible care the beams of wisdom, lest they should shine in upon her deformity, and dispel the delusion of her worshippers. But pure religion seeks for knowledge as her companion; and truth rejoices in the light.

The passages which have been adduced from Scripture to prove that religion and human learning are opposed to each other, have in such instances been altogether misunderstood. Whenever the wisdom of man is spoken of with disparagement, it is either when it is compared with the omniscience of God, or when that vain, purblind wisdom is meant, which presumes to question the ways of Providence, and to unsettle the foundations of piety and virtue.—With regard to passages of the first description, no pious man, of any sect or church, will think of comparing the knowledge of mortals, in its utmost extent, with the eternal and unsearchable wisdom of Him who knows all things. And that other wisdom which questions the justice and rectitude of Heaven, or employs itself in disseminating bad principles, in putting darkness for light, and light for darkness, what is it, but the extreme of folly and madness? Who will say that it should not be denounced?

Instead, however, of depreciating real and valuable knowledge, the Scriptures are full of exhortations to the attainment of it. They tell us that it is better to get wisdom than gold; that the heart that hath understanding seeketh knowledge; and that fools hate knowledge. They tell us that Moses was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; and that because Solomon chose wisdom rather than riches or power, the Almighty rewarded him with those other endowments beside. Where is the source of all knowledge, but in the Deity himself; and for what were the Scriptures given us, but to communicate instruction?

It may be regarded, indeed, as one evidence of the divine origin of the Scriptures, that in every part they rise superior to the condition of the ages in which they were composed, and point forward to an improved state of society. Though in many respects adapted, as it was necessary they should be, to the mental advancement of the people for whose immediate use they were written, there yet may be discerned in them throughout a lofty and enlarged strain of sentiment and anticipation, which the world could not have received because it could not comprehend it. Each prophet seems to stand on a sunny eminence, and while altars are smoking, and victims are bleeding, and gorgeous vestments are glancing, and the shouts and hymns of the prostrate crowd sound like the murmur of a distant ocean, beneath him, to fix his gifted eye on a bright and calm and far off spot, and contemplate soothing visions of purity, simplicity, knowledge and truth.

What more interesting and appropriate relations has learning, than those which she forms with religion? When does the conviction of God's omnipotence and majesty fall so irresistably on the soul, as when she is borne by science up among the stars, and sees each separate light a mighty and a breathing world, self suspended in illimitable space, preserving its own appointed bounds, and obeying with exactness the unuttered laws of its invisible Director. To what better conclusion can we arrive, when we observe, in the animal kingdom, each creature fitted by its construction, its habits, and its instincts, for its respective element or climate, for defence against its enemies, and for procuring its proper food—to what better conclusion, I say, can we arrive, than that God the Creator is wise and merciful, and confines not the means of happiness, and the joy of living, to one part of his earth, or one class of his subjects, but scatters them with no stinted hand through every region of existence; whether it be under the burning line, the temperate zones, or the icy circles of the north and south; whether in the thin air, or the deep sea! And what more consoling reflection can we derive from our investigations into the laws and order of the universe, than that He who upholds all other things will not be wanting in his care for ourselves?

Selections for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE ART OF PLEASING.

"The desire of being pleased is universal—the desire of pleasing should be so too. It is included in that great and fundamental principle of morality, of doing to others what one wishes they should do to us. There are, indeed, some moral duties of a much higher nature, but none of a more amiable; and I do not hesitate to place it at the head of the minor virtues.

The manner of conferring favours, or benefits, is, as to pleasing, almost as important as the matter itself. Take care, then, never to throw away the obligations which, perhaps, you may have it in your power to confer upon others, by an air of insolent protection, or by a cold and comfortless manner, which stifles them in their birth. Humanity inclines, religion requires, and our moral duties oblige us, as far as we are able, to relieve the distresses and miseries of our fellow creatures; but this is not *all*: for a true, heartfelt benevolence and tenderness will prompt us to contribute what we can to their ease, their amusement, and their pleasure, as far as innocently we may. Let us, then, not only scatter *benefits*, but even strew *flowers* for our fellow travellers, in the rugged path of this wretched world, which, indeed, is to many, very many, a "waste without a flower."

CURIOSITY.

"The love of variety, or curiosity of seeing new things, which is the same, or at least a sister passion to it, seems woven into the frame of every son and daughter of Adam; we usually speak of it as one of nature's levities, though planted within us for the sole purpose of carrying forward the mind to fresh inquiry and knowledge.—Strip us of it, the mind, I fear, would doze forever over the present page, and we should all of us rest at ease in the parish, or province, where we first drew breath. It is to this spirit, which is ever in our sides, that we owe the impatience of this desire for travelling; the passion is no ways bad, but as others are in its mismanagement, or excess; order it rightly, and the advantages are worth the pursuit; the chief of which are, to learn the languages, the laws and customs, and understand the government and interest of other nations—to acquire an urbanity and confidence of behaviour, and fit the mind more easily for conversation and discourse; and by shewing us *new* objects, or old ones in *new* lights, to reform our judgments; by tasting perpetually the varieties of nature, to know what is good—by observing the address and arts of men, to conceive what is sincere—and by seeing the difference of so many various humors and manners, to look to ourselves, and form our own."

OLD ENGLISH PROVERBS.

In every work begin and end with God. He is a fool who *cannot* be angry; but he is a wise man who *will* not. He who serves God is the truly wise man. 'Tis *wit* to pick a lock and steal a horse, but 'tis *wisdom* to let him alone. Of little meddling comes great ease. Do well and have well.

He who will thrive,
Must rise at five;
He who hath thriven,
May sleep till seven.

He plays best who wins. When the hedge is lowest, all men get over. Provide for the worst, the best will save itself. The patient man is always at home. Crosses are ladders that lead to Heaven. Love me little, and love me long.—When sorrow is asleep, wake it not."

"I could be well content, allowed the use
Of past experience, and the wisdom gleaned
From worn out follies, now acknowledged such,
To recommence life's trial, in the hope
Of fewer errors, on a second proof."

"What we admire, we praise, and when we praise,
Advance it into notice, that its worth
Acknowledged, others may admire it too."

"Ah! see on Death's bewildering wave,
The rainbow hope arise,
A bridge of glory o'er the grave,
That bends beyond the skies.

From earth to heav'n it swells, and shines,
The pledge of bliss to man;
Time with Eternity combines,
And grasps them in a span."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

From the port folio of an old bachelor.

No. I.

"From the port folio of an old bachelor," I hear the fair sex exclaim, "what can the impudent old fellow have to say? he would much better show his modesty or sense, by not intruding himself on the public notice." But wait a moment my fair readers, do not condemn me unheard, for even an old bachelor is entitled to a *fair* hearing; and I am certain you will consider me more deserving of pity than of censure. No man ever took more pains to be married than I have taken. I have courted maidens and widows, old ones and young ones, rich ones and poor ones; but some how or other, never could get tied. My first essay in Cupid's service, was when I had just entered my thirtieth year. This age I thought more propitious to matrimony; and before this period I was not able to support a helpmate. The lady I paid my respects to, was a little black-eyed girl. She was indeed a heavenly creature; I declare I loved her so, that I almost took to writing poetry. Well, I courted her for several months, and one evening was determined to "pop the question." Upon the evening referred to, I had been looking uncommonly tender, and felt certain I should carry my point, when to my amazement, she addressed me as follows: "My dear Moses, I have a favour to ask of you, which I am sure you will not refuse me. Young William, whom I believe you have seen, and I, have long entertained an affection for each other. Although he is industrious, and able to support me genteely, my father refuses to consent to our marriage, because he is not wealthy. My lover wishes me to marry him to-morrow evening, and has spoken to a clergyman to perform the ceremony. This the reverend gentleman refuses to do, unless my father is present: as he has never seen the latter, I wish you to accompany us, and pass for my parent, and thus enable us to obviate that difficulty." It may well be supposed I was astonished in no small degree at this language of the lady; however, I did as she requested; her father became reconciled to the match, and her husband proved a worthy young man. But it was a long time before I recovered from the shock my feelings had received. The next attack I made, was upon the heart of a wealthy widow. I was certain of being successful in this instance, as the widow appeared to be as anxious for the match as myself; but alas! before the ceremony was performed, death made her *his* bride, and thus was I baulked a second time. My third charmer was a maiden lady, upwards of fifty years of age. Here I had not the least doubt of success. I thought by singling her from the rest of her sex, I should prove to the world, that it was not a silly, romantic passion, which swayed me, but a sincere affection for an amiable female. I had the highest opinion of her sense, and thought she would give a strong proof of that sense, by accepting me for a husband. But I "reckoned without mine host." I disclosed to her my views, and wished her to name the day that was to make me happy. She burst into an immediate fit of laughter, and thanking me for the compliment I had paid her, remarked that when she changed her state, it should not be to accept of a *boy* for her companion! This, it might be supposed, made me despair of getting married, but I did not give up the game: I tried several other ladies, but was always unsuccessful. I at length became tired of the pursuit, and have now made up my mind to die an old bachelor. The ladies will perceive I am more to be pitied than blamed; but even an old bachelor may be of use to society. I intend from time to time, to send extracts from my port folio, for publication in the Saturday Evening Post. They will consist of adventures that I have encountered, scenes I have witnessed, and such general reflections on literature, morals and mankind, as may be useful and instructive to the young; and should my language seem dictatorial, they must place it not to my individual vanity, but to the well known self importance of the fraternity to which I belong. If one of my numbers prove dull, the next may be more lively: if one be unentertaining, another may be more interesting; and if a sentiment of morality should fix more firmly the love of virtue in the mind of but one reader, if a gay remark should beguile from the sorrowful an unhappy thought, at least *one* old bachelor shall not have lived in vain.

THE BEGGAR WOMAN

OF THE CHAUSSEE D'ANTIN.

As the Marquis de Rosny was one morning turning the corner of a street in the Chaussee d'Antin, his charity was solicited by an old woman in the following terms: "Sir, for the sake of her you love best give a *sous* to a poor miserable creature!" De Rosny stopped and surveyed the supplicant with a look of pity. She was bent nearly double, and appeared, either from age or infirmity, scarcely able to support herself with the aid of a crutch. "The day is too cold for you to be out, my good woman," said the marquis. "You seem to be ill, go home and nurse yourself a little." As he spoke, he slipped ten francs into her hand. "Now may all the saints bless your bountiful heart," cried the beggar; "and yet it goes against my conscience to take your money."—"And why?"—"Because it is more than you ought to give, after losing so much as you did last night."

"How do you know of my loss?" cried the surprised De Rosny.—"Oh, I have a little bird, who whispered the matter to me, and told me also how you might retrieve it, if you were not too proud to take advice." "What advice do you mean to give me." "Play with the Italian till you retrieve the amount of your loss, and then desist; quit the table that moment, (continued she earnestly) or else you are a ruined man." "Truly, my good mother, you perplex me not a little. Can you suppose——" "I suppose nothing: I do not go upon conjecture but facts: I tell you the Italian is a sharper, who will strip you of your last penny if you give him an opportunity."

The *comte* was struck by the earnestness of her manner, though he was not superstitious enough to put any faith in her prediction. To his surprise, however, it was verified; he recovered that evening the money he had lost on the preceding one, and the excessive importunity with which the Italian urged him to play on, roused his suspicions: he had consequently the prudence to decline playing any more, to his antagonist's evident disappointment.

The following morning De Rosny hastened to the spot where he had seen the old woman on the preceding day, but she was not there, and for several days he sought her in vain. The love of gaming was the *comte's* principal failing, and his unsuspecting disposition rendered him too often the prey of sharpers, but this adventure made him for some time cautious whom he played with.—He was challenged one evening by a Russian, who seemed to have little skill, but who talked with all the confidence of a first-rate player. De Rosny refused his challenge, and laughed at his gasconade; but, in spite of himself, he soon became nettled at the sarcastic compliments which the other paid to his prudence, he engaged with a determination not to suffer himself to be drawn into play: but he was no match for the arts of the Russian, and in a few hours he had lost a sum, the payment of which would leave him nearly a beggar.

"You will give me a few days to raise this money," said he to his antagonist, as he arose from the table.—"Oh! certainly," replied the Russian; "I had intended to leave Paris to-morrow, but a day or two will not signify." These words made it evident to poor De Rosny, that the baron, with all his politeness, wanted the money as soon as he could get it. He retired with a calm countenance, but a heart bursting with anguish and self-reproach, and early the following morning he sent for his notary, to whom he gave direction to sell his estates immediately. The notary began to dissuade him from parting with them at this moment, because it was a very bad time to sell. "No words, sir," cried the *comte*, fiercely interrupting him; "I tell you it must be done instantly." The notary, half frightened and half affronted, replied, that he should be obeyed, and hastily retired.

Left to himself, De Rosny tried to collect his thoughts, and to devise some plan for the future: but it was impossible for him to arrange any that seemed feasible; and he was pacing his chamber in a most pitiable state of mental anguish, when the sound of a strange voice, vainly supplicating admission from his valet, reached his ear from the antichamber. In its cracked and feeble tones, he recognised those of the old beggar-woman, and his good heart, even in this moment of extreme distress, felt a wish to thank one who would have preserved him from ruin if she could. "You are come in time, my good mother," cried he, opening the door of his apartment, "to receive a last testimony of my gratitude."—"A last testimony, what do you mean?"—"I am going to quit Paris for ever." "Not you, indeed" "I am serious; circumstances oblige me." "No they don't." "Woman," cried the *comte* impetuously, "this is no time to sport with my feelings: I tell you I am ruined."—"And I tell you," replied the old woman very coolly, "you are not. In less than one hour, you will receive again the money you have lost, with a formal acquittal of your supposed debt."—"Impossible;"—"You will find, however, it is true.—Have you forgotten my last prediction?"

The confidence of her tone startled De Rosny. "Do not deceive me, I beseech you," cried he.—"I swear to you," answered she solemnly, "that I tell you the truth." The *comte* could no longer doubt her word. "My preserver," cried he, attempting to catch her in his arms. She evaded his embrace with more nimbleness than might have been expected, and standing aloof with all the coyness of a youthful beauty, "Compose yourself, *comte*," cried she, "and listen to me. I expect a stronger proof of your gratitude than a little money or an embrace."—"Ask what you please, I promise to grant it."—"Well, I take you at your word. Swear to me, that from this moment you renounce gaming forever."—De Rosny gave her his promise without hesitation, and with a fixed determination to keep it.—"And now, mother," cried he, "you must leave off your trade, and sit down to enjoy yourself in peace and comfort for the rest of your days. I will immediately secure to you a decent maintenance, and you may either reside at one of my country-seats, or have a lodging of your own in Paris, as you please."—"My dear *comte*, I thank you for a proposal, which is like yourself: believe me I shall be always grateful for it, though I cannot accept it."—"And why?"—"I have a fondness for my present way of life; it has its inconveniencies to be sure, but then it has its pleasures too."—"Pleasures!"—"Yes: in the first place, I am not dependant on any one."—"O my good mother, could you consider yourself dependant on him who would be indebted to you for every thing?"

These words, and the tone in which they were uttered, affected the old woman, but they did not alter her resolution. De Rosny and she were still debating the point, when a packet was delivered to him, containing his money and an acquittance of his debt. He implored the mendicant to tell him how she had extricated him; but on this point she would give him no satisfaction, neither would she accept of a large sum which he would have forced upon her; but taking only a few francs, she quitted him, with a promise of seeing him again in a few days; and the *comte* took care to desire his servants to admit her whenever she should call.

Three days had elapsed before old Manon presented herself at the Hotel de Rosny. "Ah! *comte*," cried she, as she entered, "I am now the harbinger of bad news. Your life is threatened—threatened did I say?—it is in the most imminent danger. A villain, who has been prevented from plundering you, has sworn your death. You must leave Paris if you would save yourself from the dagger of an assassin."—"Explain yourself, my good Manon."—"The Italian with whom you first played, was in league with the Russian, who has been forced to return your money; half that sum was destined for the Italian, and frantic at losing it, he has vowed that you shall pay his disappointment with your life."—"Dont fear for me, my kind Manon, I shall always go armed."—"But what will arms avail against an enemy like this? O *comte*, I beseech you, leave Paris!"—"Impossible! I should despise myself were I to act so pusillanimously." In vain Manon urged and prayed, De Rosny was inflexible; all she could obtain was a promise that he would have arms about his person, and that he would not be out alone at a late hour.

A month passed, and De Rosny, though he still continued these precautions, began to think they were superfluous. He had an engagement one evening very near his own house, and as the day had but just closed in, and the evening was fine, he neither took his carriage nor attendants: he was just turning the corner of the street in which his friend lived, when he thought he heard a stealthy step behind him, and at that moment, a man aimed a blow at him with a stiletto; but the arm of the villain was suddenly arrested by Manon, who, unperceived, was alone behind him. Disengaging himself with the quickness of lightning, the miscreant buried the stiletto in the poor mendicant's side. He shifted the stiletto to his left hand with the quickness of lightning, and again aimed at the *comte*, who rushed upon him but missed his blow, and buried his weapon in the bosom of the mendicant. She fell covered with blood into the arms of the horror-struck *comte*; the assassin would have escaped, but the shriek of Manon as she fell brought assistance, and the ruffian was secured. De Rosny bore her into the nearest house, and sent for medical aid: as he placed her upon a couch her senses returned, and in a faint voice she desired to be left alone with him for a moment.

De Rosny, spite of his agitation, was struck with astonishment at the sweet and youthful accent in which these words were uttered. "It is only at a moment like this," said she, as soon as they were alone, "that I may be permitted to tell you that you see in me the daughter of the Marquis d'Alvarez, whose life you once saved: young as I then was, the gratitude I felt for my father's preserver soon ripened into a passion, which your refusal of my hand could not extinguish. Heaven has permitted me to prove to you the sincerity of that affection, which nothing but the approach of death could ever have induced me to reveal." As she uttered these words, she again fainted, and it was so long before she recovered her senses, that the distracted De Rosny thought they were fled forever.

But heaven spared him the pang of having caused her death: the wound though exceedingly dangerous, was not mortal, and the lovely Spaniard, after many weeks of danger and suffering recovered to see herself the sovereign mistress of that heart which she had purchased at nearly the expense of her life. It was, however, long before she could be persuaded that it was really love which brought the *comte* to her feet; she feared that it was gratitude rather than passion which urged him to seek her hand: but this fear was at length dispelled by the tender and passionate attentions of De Rosny, who could not reflect without astonishment on his having ever refused the hand of a creature so lovely and so highly gifted. He forgot that at the time her father offered her to him her loveliness was that of a child, for she was scarcely fourteen.

It was five years before the period of which we are writing, that the *comte* paid a visit to Madrid, where he became acquainted with the Marquis d'Alvarez, who, naturally hospitable, was particularly pleased with the young and amiable French [illegible] not observed, and inviting him frequently to his house, he often made parties for his amusement. It is chanced that in an aquatic expedition, which was undertaken on De Rosny's account, the Marquis was seized with a giddiness in his head and fell overboard; he must have been lost had not the *comte*, at the imminent risk of his own life, plunged in and succeeded in keeping him above water till they were both taken up. This action made a deep impression upon the heart of Donna Teresa, who passionately loved her father. Her fading cheek and unusual gravity soon caught the attention of her fond and anxious mother, who no sooner discovered the state of her affections, than she revealed it to the marquis, and he frankly offered the hand of his lovely heiress to the *comte*. But the volatile Frenchman's time was not come; he declined the honour with all due acknowledgments, and quitting Madrid shortly after, had thought no more of the fair Spaniard—The case was very different with her; he still lived in her heart, and when the death of her parents left her at her own disposal, she hastened to Paris, where, shutting herself up in a magnificent solitude, she employed a trusty emissary to watch the motions of the *comte*. She soon learned his attachment to gaming, and she contrived, by the means of her faithful spy, to learn also the plots laid against him. This man had formerly been an acquaintance of the Italian, and some words that he dropped led him to discover that the Russian was in reality a spy; this intelligence Donna Teresa luckily received in time to prevent the ruin of De Rosny, for the Russian gladly compounded to return the money, and leave France quietly, rather than be denounced to the police. The vindictive Italian, enraged at seeing his prey thus snatched from his grasp, inadvertently uttered some threats, which filled the fair Spaniard with terror, and finding it impossible to prevail on De Rosny to retire from the danger which threatened him, she availed herself of the romantic disguise in which she had drawn him from the dangers of the gaming table, to watch over his destiny; nor did she lose sight of him from the moment in which she informed him of the Italian's treacherous designs till she prevented their accomplishment.

In a few months the fair Terese yielded to the importunities of her lover, and they were united. It is said that De Rosny made such an excellent husband, that during the whole course of their long and happy union, his fair censor never had the slightest reason to suspect his fidelity. I know not what credit the generality of my lovely married readers may be inclined to give to this part of my story, but at least I am sure they will agree with me, that if it was true of a French husband, it could be little less than a miracle.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Several of our periodical, and other papers, have already noticed the late work of *W. C. Brownlee*, entitled, "A careful and free inquiry into the true nature and tendency of the religious principles of the Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers." Most of the remarks contained in those notices, have been pertinent, though probably the result of a hasty perusal of the work.* Having given it an attentive reading, and examined many of the authorities referred to for the principal statements it contains, I propose offering a few brief observations on some of its leading features.

This volume comes before the public, clothed in the vestments of literature—embellished with the lore of erudition. It professes to be a "*careful* and free inquiry"—the result of "much pains taken," and "years spent, in collecting materials, to render it worthy of patronage." It professes to give us the history of the Society of Friends, and of "their opinions," and a view of "their doctrinal tenets, their worship, ministry, &c." In a communication of the author, published in the "National Gazette," some months since, he remarks, that he has "lived too long among the Quakers of Pennsylvania and of Europe, to have one unkind feeling towards them;" and he tells us that "for *invective or abuse*, there is none in the volume."

After all these professions, we surely had a right to expect at least fair dealing, and an honest exhibition of facts and doctrines, however we might differ in our estimate of their importance. Let us see how far he sustains this high character, and these reasonable expectations. A few examples from the work will be sufficient to give the reader a correct taste of a large part of the remainder. In selecting these, I shall begin not far from his own starting place.

He commences by telling us, (p. 41,) that "all systems of doctrine, which lay claims to consistency, have certain first principles, on which, as their basis, the whole superstructure rests"—that "the first principles of the religious system of the Friends, are reducible to two classes; the first respects the character of Deity; the second, the nature of the human soul." After remarking on what he considers a "very serious defect" in the "first of these articles," he observes, respecting the second;—"On this subject they discover more clearly those opinions which distinguish them from every other sect of Christians. 'The soul,' say they, 'came out of God, and is of him, and is *part of him!*' The soul of man, simply as such, is not the very essence of God. But as 'God breathed into man the breath of life, and he became a living soul,' it is of God, it is of his being; and that which comes out of God is *a part of God*." For the quotation in this sentence, he refers to G. Fox's Great Mystery, pp. 29, 91, 273, &c. and for confirmation of the whole, to W. Penn's Works, vol. ii. p. 521.

Here is a manifest attempt to involve the Society of Friends not only in error, but in absurdity. For although he represents them as believing that the soul of man is not the very essence of God, yet, as it obviously is impossible that God can be separated from his essence, if the soul be a part of him, it must of consequence be a part of his essence. But his representation of the belief of the Society on this subject, is not only utterly false, but rests altogether on the slender foundation of a few ambiguous passages in one of George Fox's early works, and which this *fair dealer*, and others of a similar description before him, have been pleased to turn to the worst account. From these he has selected the foregoing words, which he has given in the form of a *quotation*. But what kind of a quotation can that be which is made up out of three or four pages and comprised at last in a few words of his own collocation? By the "breath of life," which "God breathed into man," George Fox evidently understood, not the soul of man, but the Holy Spirit, which was the sustainer of his soul in life. "God breathed into man," says he, p. 68, "the breath of life, and he became a living soul. For that which came out from God, was the cause that man became alive—a living soul; and is not this of God?" &c.—"Where," says William Penn, "nothing can well be clearer than that George Fox intends that Divine life, power, and virtue, by which Adam, in soul and body, came to live to God."

George Fox was neither versed in literature, nor the rules of philology. His ideas, of course, were not always expressed with the nicest precision. They were, however, generally conveyed with sufficient clearness to be understood by those who were disposed to *seek truth*, rather than to cavil about *words*. The value of the diamond is not diminished by being found enclosed in a rough and inelegant exterior.

But admitting that George Fox's words may, with some fairness, be construed to mean what they have been made to mean, what is this to Wm. C. Brownlee's cause, or his justice? To infer the belief of a whole Society from a few ambiguous words of one of its early writers, is a subterfuge too pitiful to be resorted to by any man who would lay claim to candid and honourable dealing. Nay, admitting that George Fox really meant what this writer would make him to say, (which, however, is not granted,) was it just in him to fix that upon the Society as their faith, which many of their most respectable writers have denied *over and over again*, and that too in the early periods of their history?*—writers who were the *intimate friends* of George Fox, and of course had an opportunity to know his meaning. But what are the public to think of Wm. C. Brownlee when they are informed, (and I wish every one to examine for himself,) that the very passage in Penn's works to which he himself refers, contains a clear and plain denial of the opinion which he now, with so much confidence, attributes to the Society!! How truly will Penn's remark, on that occasion, apply to the present case: "I would not use the worst of men at that unequal rate he deals with us, who both mis-cites our words, and abuses the true meaning of what is truly cited." W. C. Brownlee, then, stands fairly convicted before the public, of *misrepresenting* the Society, and of *doing it wittingly*.

The next perversion I shall notice, is in the same page. It is not given as a direct quotation, but as a branch of the Society's belief respecting the soul, and, as authority for the assertion, we are referred to the dying words of Edward Burrough. It is in these terms:—"At death the soul and spirit of man is centred into its own being with God; and this form of persons returns whence it is taken—*into the essence and being of God*." The idea conveyed by these words, is this—that the soul being taken out of God, is, at death, absorbed into him again, and becomes really *one being* with God. But no such nonsense is conveyed by the dying expressions of that excellent man, to which, in the penury of his proofs, this fabricator of opinions refers. His words were these, as given us by his particular friend, Francis Howgil:—"Now my soul and spirit is centred in its own being with God, and this form of person must return from whence it was taken." Their import is clearly this—"my soul is centred in peace with God, and this *body* must return to the dust, whence it was taken." But the same remark will apply here as in the preceding instance. Let Edward Burrough's meaning in the expressions have been what it may, the Society have always denied the meaning that W. C. Brownlee would attach to them. And of this it is presumable *he was fully apprised*, as he professes to be familiar with William Penn's works. If he be not, let him consult vol. ii. p. 296.

Numerous instances of similar want of *candour*, in the exhibition of both doctrines and facts, might be produced. It would not, I believe, be too much to say, that a studied design appears throughout the work, by misrepresentation and caricature, to render the Society and its principles at once odious and ridiculous. This is sufficiently apparent in the history he gives us of George Fox, and its early members. Having settled the point, as he fancies, that he has traced the views of the Society to the Mystics, and theirs to Plato, he goes on, (p. 69,) by partial and distorted quotations, to give us an account of what different persons thought and said of George Fox.—The wits of the age, styled him "King George"—his attending ministers were "his court"—his dogmatical epistles "royal edicts." Others, who of course had a very different opinion of him, seriously "addressed him in the style of prayer;" some "paid him homage;" and "Ellwood," that he might not be behind any in his plaudits, "after having tacked together, in his character, almost all the adjectives of the English language, seems to deplore the barrenness of its epithets!" For the truth of this last assertion he refers us to the preface to Fox's Journal. But—strange inadvertency!—the preface was not written by *Ellwood*, but by *Penn*, and has the name of the latter, at full length, subscribed to it!!

He next observes, "In drawing the character of Fox, I shall not, with More, call him 'a devil-'" This I presume we are to accept as a mighty stretch of his charity and kindness! It has, however, too much the appearance of a trick of circumlocution, not uncommon with some, who, wanting an apology for what they *wish to say*, introduce it with "I was going to say"—and then immediately say what they were "going to say."† But he proceeds: "neither shall I deify him; and I cannot be charged with injustice, if I shall take *no other book* than his own Journal, and Sewell's History for my guides." He then tells us that "George Fox was of an *obscure birth*." Of course not, like our author, derived from any of the illustrious *lairds* of Scotland. But it is probable that neither he nor Fox, have had either *ideas* or *wisdom* born with them. But George Fox "was so illiterate," "that he could not write a sentence of correct English," and—marvellous!—"Elwood wrote his Journal!" It was not sufficient that he should write *a preface* to a posthumous work of another, but he must needs write the work itself!—Elwood, it appears, did indeed *transcribe* the work,‡ and in doing so, he no doubt corrected grammatical errors, and some imperfections of a similar character—and had W. C. Brownlee submitted *his work* to a competent friend, *it* might have been improved in the same way. But I see no reason to doubt that Elwood made a faithful transcript of the autograph.

Again: "He was a mystic after the manner of Behmen"—"In his doublet and breeches of leather, and girded, in a primative manner, with his leathern girdle, he *strolled over the country*."—"He read his bible; but he had read Behmen more." Where does our author find in "Fox's Journal," or "Sewell's History," that George Fox had ever *so much as read* Behmen's writings?—But, instead of confining himself to these authorities, as he promised, mark the most *logical process* by which he proves his assertions. "Behmen's Avera, or Day Spring, was published in 1650; and Okely states, that some of Behmen's works had gone through four editions before *his* new translation"!!! If a man's religious opinions are to be inferred from the kind of works which happen to be published in his lifetime, what a strange medley will posterity attribute to us of the present age. W. C. Brownlee himself may be recorded, by the hand of some impartial historian, as *a Quaker!*

He proceeds—"The *sensorium was so purified* that he could discern spirits." "In his whole line of conduct, he professed to be guided *by impulses* from the oracle within"—"moved by these he made, during divine service, an irruption into the great Church at Nottingham, and *roared out* against the doctrines of the preacher." With *slurs* of this kind the volume abounds.

His whole history of George Fox is, in fact, little else but a caricature, and furnishes several instances of perversion, not only unworthy the character of a *historian*, but that of any man who retains the least regard for *truth*. I shall trouble the reader with but two more samples.—"He saw the heavens opened to him; he was *caught up* into the paradise of God, and heard the intimation made to him that his name was in the book of life." The reference for this statement is to Fox's Journal, vol. 1, pages 109, 241. The latter page contains nothing on the subject, nor have I been able to find any mention of his *seeing the heavens opened*. In page 109, 110, we find, indeed, but widely separated, *some traces* of the rest of the extract,—sufficient, however, to manifest our author's turpitude in wresting George Fox's words. So far from saying he was *caught up into paradise*, George Fox is plainly speaking of a *state of mind*, which is compared—the soul being renewed in knowledge and holiness, "after the image of him that created it"—to the paradisical state of innocence enjoyed by Adam before transgression. "The Lord let me see," says he, "when I was brought up into his image, in righteousness and holiness, and into the paradise of God, the state, how Adam was made a living soul; and also the stature of Christ, the mystery which had been hid for ages and generations," &c. And, in another place: "I saw plainly that none could read Moses aright without Moses' Spirit, by which he saw how man was in the image of God in paradise," &c.

W. C. Brownlee's assertions not only imply that George Fox represents himself to have been *caught up* to some distantly located paradise, but that he received while there the intimation mentioned—for neither of which ideas is there the slightest ground in his Journal.

But, "to crown the climax," he tells us, George Fox "declared that, having Christ in him, he was *equal* with God, and was the judge of the world!" p. 71. Besides that this sentence is not, *in terminis*, any where expressed by George Fox, does W. C. Brownlee seriously believe that George Fox thought himself *equal* with God in divine attributes, or that he was really to be the future judge of the world? No; *he knows better*. The passages to which he alludes give no countenance to these ideas.

Did the apostle assume divine attributes to himself or his brethren, when he declared, "he that is joined to the Lord is one spirit?" 1 Cor vi. 17. Or did he exclude Christ from his judgment seat when he said, "know ye not that the saints shall judge the world?" 1 Cor. vi. 17.—But the injustice here is too apparent to need further remark.

[To be concluded in our next.]

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* When this was penned the writer had not seen the excellent remarks in the "Berean."

* See Christian Quaker, part 2d, pp. 43, 44, 45, &c. Penn's works, vol. 2, p. 321, &c. &c.

† A similar feat of this kind of ingenuity is played off Appendix 2, p. 18, by the introduction of a silly story, respecting a valuable deceased minister of the Society, for which he admits there was no foundation.

‡ Elwood's Journal, p. 402.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AN ALARUM!!

Friends! whose ancestry have bled
In *Freedom's* cause, where are ye? dead!
Hark the *Tocsin* from afar,
Loud proclaims a *Gospel* War!

Your *Fox*, and *Penn*, and *Burroughs* gone,
Ah! poor *Sheep* now left alone;
Tremble at your threatening doom,
Lo! the day of wrath is come.

The Laird of Torbrot's *noble heir*,
Whose rage nor sex, nor age doth spare;
Arm'd with *Canonicals* and *Science*,
Stalks forth, and bids your Band defiance.

Your *Gospel* weapons ne'er can reach him,
For who by simple *Truth* can teach *him?*
His *Muckleuchanger*, *Sophistry*,
He brandishes so lustily;

Diana's sacred shrine to guard,
Eager to grasp the rich reward;
(Food of *Ecclesiastic Scholars*,)
Via. "Dei Gratia" in *Dollars*.

Oh! true—this Antidote is left you,
Of all things else he has bereft you;
Then haste and fill his *maw* with *mammon*,
Else *Mordecai's* a prey to *Haman!*

HUDIBRAS.

European Intelligence.

FROM A LATE LONDON PAPER.

EXTRAORDINARY OPERATION.

On Monday morning, about ten o'clock, a young man, about 21 years of age, named Henry Goodhead, in the employ of Mr. Edward Pates, desk manufacturer to his Majesty, at the corner of King-street, Bloomsbury, went into the Hope Coffee House, in Theobald's road, to breakfast, after which he took a little child belonging to the proprietor of the house, in his arms, and played with it some time, in the course of which, the child put a half penny, (one of the large ones of the date of 1799,) into the young man's mouth, who, in order to pacify the child, rattled it about in his mouth, making a noise against his teeth, when by the action of the muscles, it was propelled into the throat, and in his effort to get it back again it went lower. From the size of the halfpenny, he immediately felt a sense of suffocation, and laboured under the most acute agony. Mr. Stephen White, Surgeon, No. 1, Lamb's Conduit street, was, without delay applied to, and on his attending the sufferer, he found him sitting in a chair by the fire, in a stooping position, with his hand pressed hard against his stomach. Mr. White, (from the sensation which the young man described to him) conceived that the half-penny had reached his stomach, and accordingly, proper medicines were administered for its removal, which were continued for several hours, but afforded no relief though they operated powerfully. Fears were then entertained for his safety; and at five o'clock in the evening, all medicines having proved abortive, Mr. White, (as the last extremity) with the consent of the patient, introduced into the œsophagus, an instrument called a probang, of very large size. During the operation, the young man's head was held as far back as possible, and his arms were also secured. The instrument was then introduced into the stomach, and extraordinary to relate, by a sudden jirk of the probang upwards, the halfpenny was brought out of the œsophagus, and the young man was instantly relieved. He is now pursuing his avocation as if nothing had happened. The appearance of the poor fellow before the operation, contrasted with it, after it had been performed, was most remarkable, having an impression on his mind that death would ensue; and after the halfpenny had been brought forth, he jumped from his seat with ecstacy, and appeared very grateful to every body around him, exclaiming, "Thank God, it's out."—We never recollect the performance of an operation of this description before with such success with the propang, because it is generally used to propel any thing into the stomach, that might be lodged in the œsophagus, and not to extract.

"*At lover's perjuries they say Jove laughs.*"

Rose Viver was brought before the Criminal Court of Paris, charged with having attempted to kill her lover. On trial it appeared they had been attached to each other for eight years; but instead of exchanging the customary presents usual on such occasions, Rose had loaded her lover with divers gifts, among which she enumerated a chest of drawers, a watch chain, ring, &c. Hearing, however, that he was on the eve of matrimony with another, she demanded her presents, which her faithless swain refused, but offered to sell (oh, shame!) the ring, that type of their future alliance. Rose took fire at this monstrous insult, and boldly declared that she would finish him if he married without her consent. In spite of her threats he married the next day. Rose was nearly as good as her word, for she aimed a blow with a knife, at his faithless heart, which was fortunately parried without much injury; and the next moment, repenting her violence, she threw herself into his arms. During the trial she wept continually, and kept her eyes fixed on her former lover. It is little to the credit of French gallantry to add, that poor Rose was condemned to hard labour for life, and to be branded as a malefactor.

According to calculation in a German paper, the journies, which the emperor Alexander of Russia has made, in the last 22 years, amount altogether to 88,000 miles. He is "*a stirring body*." We only hope that he will not extend his peregrinations to this hemisphere.

The total funded debt of the British empire is stated at 796,530,144 pounds sterling; and the total annual charges 44,990,304.

The *Great Unknown* of Scotland has another novel in the press, which will be issued in April.

In a bill for pulling down the old Newgate, in Dublin, and rebuilding it *on the same spot*, it was enacted, that, to prevent unnecessary expense, the prisoners should remain in the *old gaol* till the new one was finished.

At Palermo, on the 1st of December, the Palace of the Senate fell down, in consequence of a shock which it had received from an earthquake in March preceding.

The London Courier says that indirect measures are taking to dethrone Bernadotte.

About the last of November, between ten and twenty persons were tried at Naples for belonging to a secret society. Of these, three were sentenced to be hanged, and to pay a fine of 1,500 ducats each; and four, twenty years imprisonment in irons, 500 ducats fine, and ten years security for good behaviour, after the expiration of their sentences.

Lord Byron.—The last advices left Lord Byron—not fighting the Turks—but residing in the island of Cephalonia, busily engaged in writing a continuation of Don Juan. It is said he has made the Greeks a present of more than $20,000.

JOHN RANDOLPH.

We were favoured yesterday with the perusal of a Letter from an American gentleman in London, which contains the following *characteristic* anecdote of the great Virginia orator.

"When John Randolph was in London, he went in state to the grand ball at the opera house, when the king and all the nobility were present. A nobleman remarked, "This is a splendid scene, Mr. Randolph." "Humph!" said R "I saw a splendid scene yesterday." "Ah, what was that?" *Mrs. Fry at Newgate*"

The letter-writer adds, "the nobility took much notice of the American Demosthenes, and his society was courted by every one."—*Boston Galaxy.*

The following copy of a letter of recent date, from the Marquis La Fayette to Major Joseph Wheaton, of Washington City, has been politely furnished for publication:

La Grange, December 20, 1823.

My Dear Sir:

I heartily thank you for having presented to my fond recollection our Revolutionary times—my dear Light Infantry, Captain Olney's Rhode Island Company, and yourself. I feel also obliged to you for the introduction of Lieutenant Levy, an amiable young man, and worthy representative of the American navy. Your communications have been highly interesting to me.—I wish, my dear Sir, it was in my power to express to you personally my affectionate, faithful remembrance of my companions in arms, my particular sentiments for you, and to enjoy the sight of American liberty, prosperity, and virtue. My friend, Mr. Gallatin, will have told you what duties to the cause of Freedom make it, if not a matter of hope, at least a point of honor, to keep my present post; but, as soon as I can do it with a safe conscience, I shall indulge my ardent wish to visit the happy shores of the United States.

Accept, my dear Sir, the assurances of sincere attachment and good wishes from your old brother soldier. LA FAYETTE.

Joseph Wheaton, Esq. formerly of the R. I. Regiment in the Revolutionary Army.—Washington City.

From the American Daily Advertiser.

EFFECTS OF ÆTHER BY INHALATION.

On the 18th ult. I was called to visit ———, a servant girl, residing in my neighbourhood, whom I found in a state of almost profound stupor from the inhalation of Æther. The heart and lungs were greatly oppressed—and to appearance the energies of both mind and body were nearly extinct. After I had succeeded in partially overcoming this state, (which was not until the evening of the 21st) she complained of great pain of the head—which was relieved by free cupping.—On the 22d she began to show signs of returning animation; and is now well. But I firmly believe, that had not the most energetic treatment been pursued, she could not have survived. This is the most alarming case I have been called to—But *one* other was in a state of stupor for 48 hours.

It is therefore most ardently wished, that the public may be on their guard; and that apothecaries would not sell the article to children, (as many have done) without an order signed by a physician.

Respectfully, E. P. ATLEE.

3d mo. 1st, 1824.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser.

COAL.—We read in the papers, every few days, some account of new discoveries of coal said to have been made in various parts of the country. Thus within two months past, we have heard of a coal mine near Worcester, Mass; another at Kinderhook; one or two in Orange County; one near Morristown, and another near Elizabethtown, New Jersey. We wish if there be coal in either or all these places, that the good people would commence working their mines, and bring some of it to market. It is really too bad to be paying eighteen and twenty dollars a chaldron for Liverpool Coal, when we are surrounded with that which is far better. At all events one bushel of the Schuylkill Coal is worth nearly two of the Liverpool—and with a little ditch from New Brunswick to the Delaware, our city could be supplied with that coal at 8 dollars the chaldron. The City of New York, would save enough in two years, on the item of fuel alone, to pay for cutting this canal; and since the *Jersey Blues* will not perform the work themselves, suppose that we volunteer a few weeks and go over and do the job for them!

Extract of a Letter, dated Washington, March 5, 1824.

Mr. Peale has just got up his picture of General Washington. The Vice President has obligingly given him the room provided for his own use near the senate chamber, and the picture is well displayed. It is an exquisite thing. Almost all the senate have been to see it. When I was there this morning, General Jackson, Mr. King, Mr. Macon, Mr. Dickerson, and Mr. Taylor of Virginia were in one groupe before their father's countenance. All are delighted. The ladies begin to flock, and Mr. Peale's fame will I suppose, be identified with that of the man whom he has so faithfully given to posterity. I remember Washington well. I have seen him hundreds of times, and in different situations, and this portrait comes the nearest to the image imprinted upon my boyish remembrance and feelings.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

On Monday, the House of Representatives was engaged during the whole afternoon, in considering the bill entitled "an act to incorporate the Farmers' Brewing Company," which had been called up for a second reading. Messrs E. Lewis, Roberts, and Cassat spoke in favor of the bill, and Messrs. Read, Todd, Williams, Keating, and Baker against it. The first section was negatived, ayes 31, nays 51.

On Tuesday the supplement to the act to incorporate the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, was read a second time and agreed to, with amendments, and ordered to be transcribed for a third reading. By this supplement the Society is authorized to receive deposits to the amount of $600,000, and the power of filling vacancies is lodged in the chief justice of the supreme court, the judges of the city and county, and the city council.

The bill providing for an appropriation of $80,000, towards erecting the State Penitentiary at Philadelphia, was referred to a committee of the whole, and amended by adding another section appropriating $30,000 towards the completion of the State Penitentiary at Pittsburg; in this shape it was agreed to by the committee.

By the existing laws of the state of Connecticut, all persons between the ages of 4 and 16, are entitled to a share of the public school money, and are to be numbered annually in the months of July or August for that purpose. We have the authority of the School Commissioner, (says the New Haven Register,) that there was by the last enumeration a mother and her daughter, in the northwest part of the state, who were both entitled to school money.

Weekly Compendium.

Counterfeit five dollar bills on the Ontario Bank are in circulation in this city.

The proprietors of Harper's Ferry, Virginia, have contracted with Mr. Lewis Wernwag, for erecting a Bridge over the river Potomac, at that place—The work will be commenced in a month, and it is believed that in less than two years, it will be completed. Pennsylvania has several creditable specimens of the science and practical skill of Mr. Wernwag.

Extract of a letter from St. Croix dated February 1st, 1824—"All vessels are overhauled by the port physician, in consequence of the small-Pox at Philadelphia, at the expense of from 15 to 16 dollars."

Accident.—At New York, on Tuesday afternoon, as a number of persons were employed in loading the ship Aurora with potashes, the fall parted in lowering a barrel, which fell on the head of Philip Kelly, and instantly killed him. He was about 26 years old.

The population of Michigan increases so rapidly, that the Editor of the Detroit Gazette believes that in 1826 or 27, at furthest, they will be entitled from their numbers, to an admission into the Union as a state.

One hundred bales of cotton, belonging to the steam boat Osage, lately sunk in Alabama, have been saved, together with the engine, and some other articles. More would have been saved, had it not been for the shameful thefts committed by the land pirates.

The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, the 1st of April next, to be observed as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer, throughout that commonwealth.

The Legislature of Maryland adjourned on the 26th inst. about 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Saving Bank of Boston, offers to loan 70,000 dollars, at 5½ per cent.

Languages.—It is estimated that all the known languages and dialects in the world are 3,064.—The Bible is translated into 139 languages.

Mammoth Hog.—Mr. John Mall, near Cohocksink, in the Northern Liberties, has fattened and killed a hog weighing 914 lbs.—length from nose to tail 9½ feet, girth 7½ feet.

Praiseworthy.—We are informed, says the New-York Commercial Advertiser, that on the passage of the schr. Curlew, from Aux Cayes, the mate was tossed overboard in a rough sea. The hen coop, spars, &c. were thrown to his assistance, but he did not succeed in getting hold of them. The captain seeing him in immediate danger, and almost exhausted, plunged into the sea, rescued him, and has restored him to his family, and future usefulness. Such deeds deserve to be mentioned.

Tennessee.—Before the Legislature of this State adjourned, lately, a resolution was adopted, recommending to the members of the General Assembly to appear in clothes of Domestic Manufacture, and also recommending to the good people of the State to manufacture their own clothing materials.

Arana and Beltran, two of the persons convicted at Jamaica, of piracy on board the British sloop Eliza and the American schr. Freemason, have been executed. The former made several attempts to kill himself when in prison, and both of them asserted that they were murdered by perjured witnesses. Their dead bodies were thrown naked into a hole, the authorities refusing to pay for coffins.

By New Orleans papers to the 7th ult. at New-York it appears, that bills to authorise the sequestration of slaves, and to prohibit trading with them, were before the legislature of Louisiana. A bill has been ordered to a second reading, which provides that no alien shall hold a civil office, and those who had not given notice of their intention to become citizens, should not hold a military situation.

The Supreme Court has declared the law of New York unconstitutional, in the Steam Boat cause. Chief Justice Marshall had so far recovered, on Monday last, as to deliver the opinion of the court, to that effect.

The schooner Robert Burns, with slaves, &c. from Richmond, which vessel was reported to have been lost, arrived at New Orleans on the 2d inst.

It has been stated in the House of Delegates of Virginia, that the imports of timber, into that state from Maine, amounted to $100,000 annually.

The treasurer of the American Bible Society, received during the month of January, the sum of $2084 50. During the same period there were issued from the Depository 1595 Bibles and 1771 Testaments—value $1793 84.

The Hudson River is closed about the Highlands and the steam boat communication betwixt N. York and Albany, was suspended.

Captain Patridge, Principal of the Military and Scientific Academy at Norwich, Vt. has generously offered to take the Greek Boy at present in Baltimore, and support and educate him at his own expense. This boy it will be remembered was rescued, after the murder of his six brothers at Scio, and sent to Baltimore.

A wild cat was killed on the farm of John Nicoll, Esq. New Windsor, a few days since—this animal had been killing sheep, and was tracked by Mr. Nicoll's farmer, who killed it with a pitch fork. It is said to be the only animal of the kind seen in that neighbourhood for forty years.

On the evening of the 19th ult. Mrs. Collins, residing about 15 miles south of Raleigh, N. C. was shot whilst standing at her own door, by some person who has not yet been discovered.

Mr. *Monroe* in his Message relative to a Naval Peace Establishment, has expressed his intention to retire from the Presidential chair, at the expiration of his present term.

St. Domingo.—A recent traveller in St. Domingo computes the population of that island at 500,000 negroes and 20,000 mulattoes, exclusive of those formerly governed by Spain.

The duty upon *coals* carried coastwise into London, upon an average of the three last years, produced one million sterling. Part of this sum went to government, part to the city orphan fund.

Mr. Pedersen, the Minister of Denmark, arrived at the Seat of Government on the 27th ult. from his residence in Philadelphia.

Another Mummy has been imported into Boston, from ancient Thebes. Certificates of its antiquity, and a drawing of one of the Sarcophagi, appear in the New England Galaxy of Friday evening.

Mr. Cooper, the author of the Spy, has lately commenced a fifth novel. The scene is laid in Boston and its vicinity,—the time is the early part of the American Revolution.

The hatter in New York, who promised to set apart for the benefit of the Greeks, the sum of 25 cents for every hat he should sell in a period of three months, has paid over the sum of $92.75 to the treasurer of the Greek Fund. One month yet remains, and he is very anxious to increase the sum to $150.

A bill has passed the Virginia House of Delegates appropriating four hundred thousand dollars for the improvement of the navigation of James River.

It is calculated that in New York, there is expended about 1,000,000 annually, in time and money on the Militia.

SALT.—A writer in the Albany Daily Advertiser observes, that Salt can be manufactured at the Onondaigua Springs and vended on the shores of the Hudson and at New York, at so low a rate as entirely to exclude Liverpool salt from the market, with profit to the manufacturer, and offers a series of estimates, to establish his assertion. Salt can be sold at the rate of 12½ cents per bushel at the Springs, and after paying transportation expenses canal tolls, &c. can be sold at 43 cents, while that of the same quality from Liverpool, at present, brings 44 cents per bushel.

James Dickson, and John W. Chandler, have been tried and convicted on several indictments, at Baltimore, for swindling. They pretended to be merchants, and seem to have played a pretty bold game in procuring goods of almost every description, under false pretences. Nor have they stopped here, as by way of raising the wind, they have even sold goods belonging to others. On one of the trials, it was alleged that a branch of the concern was in New-York.

Singular Case of Small Pox.—The Dumfries Courier gives a singular account of the appearance of the small pox, on the body of a sergeant of the 87th regiment. He was taken ill on Monday, and on the Thursday following, symptoms of the small pox began to appear, to the great surprise of his medical attendants, and so rapid and continuous was the eruption that at first serious doubts existed as to the real nature of the complaint. Indeed, the plague itself, in its worst form, could not have approached more rapidly to a fatal termination; his whole body being covered with a deep purple which every hour became darker and darker. The slightest scratch or puncture instantly mortified, and his person exhaled a most loathsome smell, even before the vital principle had become extinct. In little more than three days from the developement of the distemper the unfortunate man expired, and his body, one entire mass of the blackest putrefaction, presented a spectacle as frightful as it is rare. According to his own account, the deceased had neither been vaccinated nor inoculated for the natural small pox.

THOMPSON'S ISLAND.—By the U. S. sloop Florida, at Savannah on the 20th February, from Thompson's Island, information is received that the Island continued in a very unhealthy state.—Of eighty individuals on the Island, fifty were sick of ague and fever. Lt. Rosseau, was in command. The following U. S. vessels were left at Thompson's Island—brig Porpoise, Lt. Ramage; schr. Terrier, Lt. M'Intosh; schr. Greyhound, Lt. Farragut; and schr. Wildcat, Lieut. Wolbert. No recent piracies had been heard of at the time the Florida sailed.

Port au Prince—Captain Glover, of the brig Mazinghi at New York, who left Port-au-Prince on the 14th ult. confirms the capture of the 23 pirates, by a Haytien armed vessel. Captain G. states that these pirates had all been shot. When the Mazinghi sailed, it was very sickly at Port au Prince. Mr. William Allen, a native of Scotland, and James Begens, of Newburgh, died on board the Mazinghi, on the 15th instant, of yellow fever. An apprentice print of Philadelphia, had died on board the Stephen Girard, and several others had died on board of the American vessels.

Attempt to rob the Mail.—Extract of a letter from the Postmaster at Milledgeville, Georgia, to the Postmaster General, dated Feb. 13, 1824.

"An attack was made on the stage driver, four miles west of Powelton, about 2 o'clock, A. M. on Tuesday last, by *three persons*, evidently with an intention to rob the mail. One of them fired at the driver from the side of the road, and, at the same moment, the other 2 attempted to stop the horses.—The ball passed immediately before his breast, and made several holes through his clothes, but did him no injury. The discharge of the gun caused the horses to dash off with great rapidity over the obstructions which had been placed in the road, and the two persons who attempted it were unable to stop them. I have offered a suitable reward, and will use every exertion to have them detected."

From Havana.—Havana papers to the 16th ult. have been received. The British ship of War Thetis, had arrived at Havana from Vera Cruz, and reports that the firing from the Castle had ceased since the 1st of December, and the inhabitants were returning to town. The government of Cuba are about to establish a metallic currency of dollars and cents, in lieu of the denominations of pesos, reals, &c. By an order of the government, the period for the admission of vessels without the necessary bills of health, is limited to the 10th of May next. On the 20th of February, four American seamen arrived at Cuba from Cape Antonio, who stated that they belonged to an American brig captured off that place by pirates, who had murdered the captain and mate. The seamen came on foot from the Cape, and were in a distressing situation. Three U. S. schrs. were at Havana, to sail soon.

Considerable feeling was manifested in the public mind last summer, on hearing that after the defeat of the Arickaree Indians, by the expedition under Col. Leavenworth, their villages had been wantonly destroyed by fire, and some censure was cast upon Col. Leavenworth. It has at last been satisfactorily ascertained, however, that two hunters belonging to the Missouri Fur Company, and named M'Donald and Gordon, were the unauthorised perpetrators of the incendiary act. They secreted themselves in one of the Indian lodges, and commenced setting fire to the villages after the departure of Col. Leavenworth and his troops.

It is stated in the Kingston, Upper Canada Chronicle, that on the 16th of last month, a Mr. Hart, of Marysburg, went to visit a neighbor, leaving at his residence, his wife and child, and an uncle of his wife, named Isaac Laraway. On his return the same day, he found his wife and uncle dead on the house floor, and weltering in their blood. The uncle, it seems, had stabbed the unprotected woman, and afterwards killed himself by the same instrument, which was found in his hand. The child was found lying by the side of its mother covered with blood, but had received no injury.

It appears from the Annual Report of the Trustees of *the Bank of Savings*, in the city of New York, that from the 1st of January, to the 31st of December, 1824, the sum of $432,087 have been received, from 6650 depositors, of which number, 1832 are new accounts, opened with the bank.—During the year, $283,147 have been invested in the public funds; $251,471, have been drawn out by 3157 depositors; of this number, 213 have closed their accounts.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.

A mulatto man, named Nathaniel Curtis was lately tried at Hartford, for the murder of George Fletcher, a black.—The trial lasted two days, when the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter, and the prisoner was sentenced to pay a fine of $500, and to be imprisoned three years in Newgate. "It is much (says the Connecticut Courant) to the honor of this populous county, and ought to be recorded in favor of the regular habits and correct morals of our people, that this is the only trial for murder for twenty seven years, and for any other capital offence for more than twenty years, that has taken place within it."

The Trenton N. J. Federalist, says, that a strange animal has recently appeared in that neighborhood, which has excited the curiosity of many, and some alarm. His size is that of a large dog, colour brown, with a long tail—flies with great fleetness on the approach of man. His head is in the form of a cat's, and his track upon the snow does not resemble that of any animal known there. Is supposed to have killed and eaten sheep—keeps mostly in the open fields—he does not leap fences, but climbs over as going up stairs—the hunters have not been able with good horses to overtake him—and the dogs keep at a very respectful distance in chase. When he stops and looks round, they stop also.

Colonization Society.—The seventh annual meeting of this Society was held at Washington, on the 27th ultimo, and the proceedings appear at length in the National Intelligencer. The Society voted that the territory near Cape Mesurado, shall be called Liberia—and the town now laid out Monrovia—that application be made to Congress for assistance—that auxiliary societies be formed in every state, and that the thanks of the Society be returned to Capt. Spence, Lieut. Dashiel, of the U. States Navy; Captains Lainy, Maclay, Woolbridge, Lieut. Kathway and Mr. Seton, officers in the naval service of His Britannic Majesty, and to Dr. Eli Ayres, the U. States Agent, for the services they have rendered to the Colony.

Distressing Wreck.—Mr. Navarro, pilot of the William Bayard, at New-York, informs, that on Sunday, the bodies of three men were discovered on Sandy Hook Beach, three miles south of the point. It appears, that they belonged to an Egg Harbor sloop, from Richmond for New York, loaded with coal, which vessel was totally lost at Long-Branch, in the gale of Friday night, and all perished except the mate. The Captain's body was among those found, and it was supposed his name was Ketcham.

The information brought from the North West coast, (says the National Gazette,) that a Russian frigate and two sloops of war, were cruising on the coast, in quest of American vessels—is not unimportant. It would seem that the famous Ukase is to be carried into execution. The first capture under it should be followed immediately by the most energetic measures on the part of the American government.

On Saturday the 21st ult. a man named Ross, was committed to the jail in Sullivan county, N. Y. charged with the murder of a young man by the name of Conklin. It appears that a party had been out in a sleigh, and that Ross, who was driving, had become intoxicated, and driven out of the road, when Conklin remonstrated with him, and attempted to seize the reins. This so exasperated Ross, that he threatened to kill him. A knife was seen in his hand, and immediately after, Conklin sprang from the sleigh, exclaiming that he was a dead man; he died in fifteen minutes after the wound was inflicted.

The Royal Charlotte, a British ship bound from Southampton for Jersey, with a valuable cargo of bale goods, was wrecked on the French coast during the late tremendous gale. After having, by the fury of the storm, been made a complete wreck, she grounded on a ledge of rocks on the coast of Normandy, about 200 yards from the shore. The storm continued with unabated violence, and the waves running mountains high, it was impossible for a boat to approach the vessel. The end of a hawser however, was thrown from the vessel, which being carried by the waves towards the shore, was eagerly caught by several men, who, with the greatest intrepidity, ventured out a considerable distance for that purpose. It was then fastened on the shore, and a cradle was suspended to it by the crew of the Charlotte, from which a rope was also thrown to the people on land. One person at a time entered the cradle, which was drawn towards the shore, and when emptied of its burden, was drawn back again for a fresh freight. In this ingenious manner the passengers and crew were individually taken out of the Charlotte, and conveyed safely to shore, without being even wet by the waves which raged beneath them.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Was consumed by fire, on the night of the twenty-fourth ultimo, the Barn of Mary Paxson, of Sadsbury Township, Chester County, with all its contents, consisting of five or six tons of Hay, Rye in the sheaf, a quantity of straw, Dutch fan, Plough, Cutting box, Gears, Forks and Rakes, with a variety of other articles.

Also, two valuable Mares, and cow and young Calf, with all her stock of Sheep and Lambs—five other Cows with the Swine, happened not to be inclosed in the Barn at the time, which being all the stock she has left.

The burning supposed to be the work of an incendiary, but no facts yet proven.

The Rev. Spencer H. Cone, will perform divine service in the Sansom street Church on Sunday next.

PROPOSALS

For publishing, three times a week, a Newspaper, entitled the

PHILADELPHIA STATESMAN,

AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

THE Philadelphia Statesman will constantly furnish the latest and most interesting intelligence, Foreign and Domestic, with a comprehensive Marine List of arrivals, &c. at Philadelphia and the other principal ports.

Literary intelligence, selections, and occasional criticism, will be served up in a manner, which, it is hoped, may suit the public taste, and perhaps tend to the diffusion of correct opinions with regard to poetry, eloquence, and polite learning.

In politics, the course of the Statesman will be broad and liberal. Its editors, in common, they hope, with the public at large, desire to see newspapers not conducted upon exclusive principles; not devoted to personal views and individual aggrandizement; not refusing to admit all communications, or selections which do not accord precisely with the private opinions, feelings and interests of the editors. The true object of Newspapers is to disseminate public information; but if the people see only one side of an argument, they cannot have the means of accurate judgment. All well written communications will therefore be admitted, provided the length be reasonable, the language comprehensive, and the subject interesting to the public.

The political character of the Statesman will be Democratic; and the sovereignty of the people, or their right to have the government at all times framed and administered according to their wishes, will be its fundamental political doctrine. We are friendly to Public Schools, to Domestic Manufactures, to Internal Improvements, and to the Abolition of all kinds of Slavery.

With respect to candidates for office, as well as all other subjects of general interest, we shall express our opinions with freedom and decision, leaving our columns open to those who differ from us, so that in the decent collision of sentiments, truth may be elicited. The great struggle existing throughout Europe, between the advocates of freedom and the supporters of despotism, is deeply interesting to the American people. We shall therefore offer occasional speculations on European affairs.

Personal abuse and altercation will be excluded from our columns. The character of individuals will be considered, only when they are in public stations, or candidates for public favour. In both original and selected articles we shall seek for condensed language; so that our readers need not be deluged in an ocean of words, in order to catch but a particle of thought, or of information. Our style shall be simple, easy and natural, rather than affectedly grand; and we shall endeavour to give it such transparency that our thoughts may shine visibly through the dress in which they are clothed.

To disseminate correct information, sound principles, and good morals—to contribute our mite to the promotion of the entertainment, prosperity and happiness of the public, will be the constant aim of our humble endeavours. And to a liberal community we look confidently for assistance and encouragement.

CONDITIONS.—The Statesman will be published three times a week, on a sheet of such size that it will contain at least as much matter, other than advertisements, as most of our daily papers. Should we receive advertising patronage the sheet will be enlarged so as to insure a compliance with the above engagement. The terms will be three dollars fifty cents, payable quarterly or half yearly in advance, at the option of the subscriber, on the receipt of the first No.

Subscriptions will be received (for the present) at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. mar. 6—1t

DRAMATIC SUMMARY.

The New Theatre continues open in Baltimore. On the 4th of March, the "Devil's Bridge" was performed. Count Belino by Mr. Still; to which, was added the melodrama of the Woodman's hut."

Mr. Pearman gave a Concert at the Assembly rooms in Washington, on the 4th inst., on which occasion he furnished near twenty songs. This number sung by one person, during one evening, must have been, we should suppose, a pretty arduous task.

Mr. Wallack performed Rolla on Saturday night, says the Charleston Courier, of February 23, with the highest and most unreserved admiration. Some of his scenes were singularly happy and grand and at the death of Rolla, a simultaneous burst of *Bravo!* resounded from every part of the house. After the fall of the curtain, the cries of *repeat, repeat*, did not cease until Mr. Brown, the acting manager, announced Pizarro for repetition on Tuesday next.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, March 6, 1824.

A list of the contents of the American Monthly Magazine will be found on reference to the advertisement which we this day publish. It will be seen as far as can be judged from a perusal of the heads, that this number is not wanting in the interest which its predecessors have furnished. The principal, and what is a most important feature in this new publication, is the evidence it furnishes of its being an original work. The liberal principles on which the establishment commenced its career, joined to the acknowledged talent and industry of its editor, will warrant the belief of its being continued as such. The article in this number possessing the greatest interest, in our estimation, is the review of Percival's poems. The genius of this young gentleman, we have considered equal to that of any living poet, and the free and candid manner in which he is here noticed, while it has excited regret that so much cause for severe criticism should exist, has served to encrease that respect which we had previously entertained for the independent spirit which characterises the writings of the reviewer. But at the same time, we can by no means acquiesce in the general rule which seems to form in the estimation of Dr. M'Henry, so essential a requisite to good poetry. The deep, wild, and elegant muse of Percival, would not likely, be improved by so minute an attention to the arrangement and restraints which a smooth and easy versification would probably impose. While on this subject, we cannot but express our regret, at the cold indifference with which the late appeal of this poet has met from the literary circles of his country, which should be proud of encouraging a native genius which, with all its faults, possesses undoubtedly, an excellence deserving of the warmest admiration. It is said, an edition of those poems are announced for publication in London.

A considerable excitement appears to exist at Wilmington, on the subject of the commercial intercourse between that place and this city. What are the immediate causes of this, we are unable to divine. A proper explanation on the subject, would probably have the effect of producing a reconciliation, and restore that harmony which has been so unfortunately, and we should suppose unreasonably broken.

COMMUNICATION.

A fact is stated in a late National Intelligencer, on the subject of smuggling, which, at this time, is especially entitled to particular attention.—The doubtless well meant, though mistaken policy of those who are labouring to build up for our manufacturers an artificial support will receive, in such facts as these, a severe, if not final check; because, conclusions are capable of being drawn from them, establishing, beyond all controversy, the ruinous effects which must result from their exertions, if successfully persevered in. "In Eastport," says the article alluded to above, which is within half a mile of the British Territory, "are about fifty stores, supported by smuggling, and it is said, that so many persons are embarked in this illicit trade, that it is considered perilous to engage in the detection and exposure of it." If this be the case, with the present comparatively small inducement to bring into this country goods, without the payment of duties, what may we not expect when that inducement shall have been augmented to the degree which prohibitory duties will unquestionably have the effect of producing?

The consequences, in our humble estimation, would be, that the country would soon and completely become inundated with foreign goods, which, paying no duties could, in consequence, be afforded at a still lower rate than they now are, and thereby completely defeat the intention of the proposed tariff. These facts, in connection with the loss of revenue to the general government, without the least equivalent in return—the certain loss of markets for the far greater proportion of southern produce, and consequent ruin of the planters and their numerous agents, with other reasons that might be offered, form collectively such conclusive and irresistible evidences of the impolicy, not to say injustice, of effecting any sudden and great change in the existing commercial and manufacturing interest of this country, that it cannot but be a matter of surprise and regret that such endeavours should be so strenuously, or even at all persevered in. We are the decided friends of domestic manufactures—no man who has the interest of his country at heart, can consistently be otherwise. But we are no friends to what has been so aptly termed a "hot bed" system—a system that would endeavour to force into existence a course of things which, to be permanent, must be of regular and natural growth.

We wish to see our manufactures established on a firm basis—but that can never be obtained, with any degree of certainty, while extraordinary means to produce an artificial excitement are resorted to. The mushroom, that springs up in a few hours, requires but as little time to fall into decay; while the oak, which has sprung from a small beginning, increases by slow, but regular degrees, from weakness to strength, till it assumes a character firm and able to bear the severest trials. It is this character the real friends are desirous of obtaining for manufactures, and which they assuredly will obtain, if left to the slow, but steady and certain course it is now pursuing. A moment's reflection on what our manufactures have been, and what they are now, will be sufficient to substantiate this assertion. We know allusions are made to the course which the British government has pursued; but from the relative positions of the two countries, any advantage to be derived from such comparisons and inferences, evidently must be wholly imaginary.

We sincerely and ardently wish our manufactures success—their permanent interests are intimately connected with that of the country—from them, in a great degree, we are to hope for its future welfare and prosperity; but we, in common with others, must exercise patience. With a due proportion of that, and the determination of assiduously cultivating the means and advantages we are already possessed of, there is not the least fear but domestic manufactures will eventually acquire all the success its best friends can desire. MANY.

SUMMARY JUSTICE.

Between the hours of three and four in the afternoon of Wednesday last, two men, HENRY KELLY and JOHN KENNING, were unitedly engaged in picking the pocket of a countryman by the name of PETER ONEWALT, at a tavern in Third street.—They were both immediately apprehended and lodged in prison. On Thursday morning, an indictment was sent up to the Grand Jury, and was found and returned by them in a few hours, to the court of Quarter Sessions. In the afternoon, the prisoners were arraigned, pleaded not guilty, fruitlessly attempted to postpone their cause, were tried, convicted on the clearest proof, and in the twenty fourth hour after their arrest were both sentenced to imprisonment at hard labour for the space of two years. They were old convicts.

The cabinet ware room and shop, at the N. E. corner of Second and Spruce streets, occupied by Mr. Henry Montgomery, was partially consumed by fire last night. It broke out about 11 o'clock, and is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Marine Intelligence.

BELOW,

Ship Ohio, Kay, from New Orleans, and several brigs and schooners, names unknown.

CLEARED.

March 3d—Ships Bengal, Warrington, for New Orleans; Pennsylvania, Yarnall, for Bristol via Richmond; Georgia Packet, Inness, for Charleston; brig Stella, Rae, for Havana. 4th—Brig Franklin, Lombard, for Buenos Ayres.

DIED, on Sunday morning, the 29th ult. Mr. CHARLES LEE, Printer, aged 41 years. The deceased has been engaged in our office upwards of two years, and it is with pleasure we are able to bear testimony to the good qualities which characterized his life. He was particularly remarked for his philosophy and strength of mind; and the candour and mildness of his disposition, which seemed ready, at all times, on all occasions, to exercise the christian virtues of forgiveness and charity, never resisting offence; and so uniform was his conduct in this respect, that a hasty expression, or angry look, are not recollected ever to have escaped him; and even during the sickness which terminated in his death, the utmost patience and resignation was manifested throughout. Honest and upright in all his dealings, with a fine flow of good spirits, and a willingness of putting the best construction on all things, he obtained and secured the lasting regard of those with whom he associated.

MARRIED,

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Eliza, Mr. CHARLES KIRBY, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH POOLE, formerly of Bucks county, Pa.

On the 28th ult. by Elder Frederic Plummer, Mr. NOAH MOORE, to Miss SARAH SANDERS, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by Elder Frederic Plummer, Mr. JACOB HELM, to Miss ELIZA RUDOLPH—and Mr. DANIEL J. CLINKER, to Miss MARGARET B. VERNON, all of Delaware county, Pa.

On Tuesday evening, the 2d inst. at Holmesburg, Pa. by Benjamin Crispin, Esq. Mr. JAMES WRAITH to Mrs. ELEANOR FOY.

On Thursday, the 19th ult. in this city, by Alderman James N. Barker, Mr. MIFFLIN MOORE, to Miss ELIZABETH SMITH, both of Delaware county, Pa.

On Tuesday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd Mr. JOSEPH GRIFFITH, to Miss MARY FEARON, all of this place.

On Thursday evening, the 4th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Engle, Mr. CHARLES F. WATSON, to Miss SUSAN KNORR, daughter of the late Jacob Knorr, of Germantown.

On the 24th April, 1823, by the Rev. Dr. Janeway, Mr. JOHN WHITE, native of Ireland, to Miss MARY ANN PATTEN, of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Schaeffer, Mr. JAMES POWERS, of Kensington, to Miss ELIZABETH BRUNER, of Passyunk.

DIED,

On Thursday morning, Mrs. SARAH ANSBEY, widow of Mr. George Ansbey, aged 67.

On Thursday morning, the 4th inst. JOSEPH, son of Mr. Samuel Lehman, in the 20th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, the 3d inst. of a short but painful illness, Mr. BENJAMIN KITE, aged 43.

On the 20th ult. on board the schr. Pilot, at Norfolk, Va. Mr. JOHN HACKSWORTH, of Philadelphia, aged 41.

On Sunday, the 29th ult. ALGERNON S. MAGAW, Esq. aged 40, son of the late Samuel Magaw, D. D.

On Tuesday morning the 2d inst. ROBERT A. HENRY, aged 21 years, son of Casper Henry.

On Friday morning, after a few days illness, THOMAS TURBENSON, aged 15.

On Sunday morning, Miss RACHAEL WHITECAR, aged 14, daughter of the late Thomas Whitecar.

On the 28th ult. at Marcusville N. J. JAMES VANUXEM, Esq. late Merchant of this city, aged 79.

On the 27th ult. MARGARET, daughter of Mr. Joseph Strahan, aged 17.

On the 24th ult. Mr. WILLIAM STEVEN, a native of Scotland, aged 31.

On the 28th ult. Miss ELIZABETH M. CLARKE, daughter of Mr. Samuel Clarke.

On Sunday morning, the 29th ultimo, Mrs. MARGARET GAMBLE, aged 28.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. MARGARET WEIDNER, widow of Christopher Weidner, aged 90.

On Monday morning the 1st inst. Mrs. AMELIA, wife of David Dillengre, in the 31st year of her age.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. DOROTHEA MOOR, widow of Francis Moor, aged 80.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. BENJAMIN F. PERKINS, Student of Medicine, from Tennessee, after a short illness.

On the 18th ult. near Wheeling, (Va.) LAURENCE AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, Esq. aged 50. He was nephew and one of the heirs of Gen. Washington, who educated him, and in whose family he resided a number of years.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	67	48	115
In New-York,	43	43	86
In Baltimore,	10	17	27

The deaths in this city last week were 115; among which were, 16 by consumption, 20 typhus fever, and 12 small pox.

JOHN SIMMONS's low priced Book and Stationary Store, Circulating Library, and General Intelligence-Office, at the S. W. corner 3d & Tammany street. A few Boarders taken.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market st. 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

TO LET, a small three story Brick HOUSE, situated in Mary street, Southwark. Enquire at No. 22 Dock street. march 6—tf

FOR NEW-YORK,
THIRTY MILES LAND CARRIAGE.
The STEAM BOAT Pennsylvania

HAS commenced running for the Season, and will leave the upper side of Market-street wharf every week day at 12 o'clock, for New York, in connection with the Steam Boat from Amboy—only 30 miles land carriage. Fare Four Dollars.

For seats, apply at No. 32 Market-street, near the wharf, or of the captain on board of the Boat.

feb. 28—tf JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

On the 23d and 25th.

ON the above days the drawing of two Lotteries will take place, viz. Pennsylvania State Lottery, 3d class, G. W. Waite, esq. manager, 16th drawing will take place on the 23d, and 9th Class, Union Canal Lottery, will commence and finish drawing on the 25th—The advantages to be gained in these Lotteries stands unrivalled.

Pennsylvania State Lottery

Contains the following prizes, all floating.

2 of 6000, 2 of 2000, 2 of 1500,

4 of $1000, 7 of 200, 12 of 100,

Besides Prizes of 50 dollars, &c. to the amount of 25,000 dollars.

Tickets 8 dollars; Halves 4 dollars; Quarters, 2 dollars, Eighths, 1 dollar, and sixteenths 50 cents.

In the Union Canal, which draws on the 25th—The following Scheme.

3 prizes of	2000	is	6000
5 do.	1000	is	5000
8 do.	200	is	1600
12 do.	100	is	1200
612 do.	10	is	6120
3264 do.	5	is	16320
3900 Prizes.			31920
4080 Blanks.			
7980 Tickets			31920

Tickets,	5 00	Quarter,	1 25
Halves,	2 50	Eighths,	63 1-2

G. M. C. refers those at a distance, having business to transact in his line, to Messrs. G. and R. Waite, New York. Baltimore, or this city. Cash paid for prizes on presentation, at

G. M. CLAWGES'S
Lucky Lottery and Exchange Office,
No. 1½ SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Near Market street, four doors north of the Mechanics' Bank. Remember "Squire Brief's advice to the young Farmer, "TRY !!" march 6—tt

BAKER'S
Exchange and Intelligence Office,
FRANKLIN COURT,
Market, between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Homes and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, WET NURSES, &c.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 14 and 8—do. 14 and 10, from the country—a *Black Boy* 16 and 6—do. 17 & 14—do. 21 & 7.

TO FIND, a number of white and coloured Boys and Girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *Domestics*, with good recommendations. mar 6—tf

SILVER SPOONS, &c.

THE Subscribers have constantly for sale a handsome assortment of Silver Table, Desert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons. Also a variety of Silver Sugar Tongs, Silver Reticule Clasps, &c. &c. all of which will be warranted of the best quality and workmanship, and sold very low.

*** The highest price allowed for Silver in exchange.

Crowley & Farr,

No. 106 Market street, between Third and Fourth.

march 6—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 410, Market Street, fifth door below 5th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,			4 00 a 4 50
Do.	do.	Monroes,	1 50 a 1 75
Do.	do.	Shoes,	1 25 a 1 37
Do.	do.	Buckskin do.	1 50 a 1 75
Men's	do.	Grain do.	1 00 a 1 18
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	1 00 a 1 12
Boys'	do.	Monroes, best quality,	1 00 a 1 25
Do.	do.	Shoes, do.	87 a 1 12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	62 a 87
Ladies'	Valencia Slippers, F. E. trimmed,		1 00 a 1 12
Do.	Morocco do.	Heels and trimmed,	1 00 a 1 12
Do.	do. do.	Spring Heels,	90 a 1 00
Do.	do. Boots Trimmed,		1 62 a 1 75
Do.	Leather do.		1 12 a 1 37
Do.	Morocco thick soaled Shoes,		1 12 a 1 25
Do.	do. do.	with Heels,	1 25 a 1 50
Do.	Leather do.	do.	87 a 1 25
Do.	do. Pumps,		75 a 1 00
Misses'	Morocco do.		62 a 75
Do.	Valencia do.		75 a 87
Do.	Leather do.		50 a 75
Children's	Morocco Boots,		62 a 75
Do.	Leather do.		37 a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—ly

PAT'S ADVICE.

OCH! what darling luck! The drawing of the 8th UNION CANAL LOTTERY is over, and I have the treasure safe and sound! For the soul of me I can't sleep at night, for dreaming of the darling lottery. I'm so much pleased with it that I have made myself a bit of a song about it, to the ould tune of "Ladies go easy!" and here it is—

Long life to the jewel who first set the fashion,
A trifle at stake to raise thousands of cash on;
By my soul it's the wisest and nicest invention
Of all the strange things that philosophers mention.
'Bout their stone, it is true, they tell a big story—
To turn all to gold was their aim and their glory;
But vain were their toil and their labour, and scheming,
'Till plain common sense found what they were but dreaming!
For let them, at their pleasure, their odd curious glass over,
A lottery's the very true stone of the philosopher;
The wheel is a quarry, when tickets are in it,
Which turns all it touches to gold in a minute.

Some few days ago, in a newspaper printed,
I saw this advantage just decently hinted;
The thing being plain, I determin'd to stick it,
So straight went to DECKER and bought a snug ticket,
(Why caution deceives, in matters so weighty,)
And honey! it turned up a CU TWO THOUSAND AND EIGHTY! £5

Now you who have wisdom will think of this example;
Take counsel and follow my clever example;
For myself, I'm determin'd, without any pother,
Since one's done so well, now to try just another.
And that I will do in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
NINTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,

Which is going to draw on the 25th day of this month, and will then, in five minutes, turn out prizes to the amount of THIRTY ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. And whoever will be after taking my advice (and sure I will not tell them wrong,) will buy some of them. They may be had at five dollars a piece, at

P. J. DECKER'S,

N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets.

Where every information respecting the Lotteries of the Southern States may be obtained.

The Capital Prize in the eighth class Union Canal Lottery, drawn on Thursday last, was sold at P. J. Decker's Lottery and Exchange Office, and the cash promptly paid.

march 6—tf

NINTH CLASS.

THIS handsome little Scheme has received the countenance and support of the public in a much greater degree than its predecessor; and but few Tickets remain to be sold. The drawing will positively take place on the 25th of this month, and be determined as usual by the much approved mode of the New Series.

P. CANFIELD,
No. 127, CHESNUT STREET,

Has obtained a supply of Packages, certificates of which he will furnish at the following rates:

A whole package will be	18 Dolls.
A half package	9
A quarter of a package	4 50

Single Tickets and shares at the rate of 5 dollars per Ticket. Capital Prizes as formerly cashed, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127, Chesnut street, Nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The cash as usual will be advanced for prizes sold at this office, as soon as drawn. Orders for tickets, post paid, immediately attended to, if addressed to P. CANFIELD, Philadelphia. march —tf

Manager's Official List

OF prizes of the 15th day's drawing of the Pennsylvania State Lottery, 3d class, G. W. Waite, Manager.

The highest prize drawn this day was *No. [illegible] a prize of 50 dollars. Will draw again on Tuesday the 9th of March. No prize out higher than 500 dollars, only a few drawings more to complete this splendid Lottery. The following are the brilliant capitals yet to be drawn.

2	of	$6,000	2	of	$2000
2	of	1,500	4	of	1000

Seven of 200, ten of 100, sixteen of 50, &c. &c.

As there is only a few drawings more and no prize out higher than 200 dollars, it gives an excellent chance to adventurers.

Tickets selling rapidly for eight dollars each, shares in proportion, at the "Temple of Fortune,"

WAITES'
OLD ESTABLISHED OFFICE,
S. W. Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets,
Where have been sold and paid, prizes amounting to
Eight Millions of Dollars.

* A half was sold to a gentleman in Pittsgrove, P., the 9th of Oct. last.

☞ Orders for Tickets in any of the Lotteries now drawing, or to be drawn, in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York will be punctually attended to, and all lottery information given gratis. march 6 —tf

A TAYLOR WANTED.

A SINGLE Man of a fair reputation, who is a good workman and of industrious habits, will hear of a permanent situation, in an excellent stand for business, three miles from the city, by calling at the office of the Evening Post. One having a small capital which he would be willing to invest in a connected business, would be preferred.

N. B. No person need apply who cannot be well recommended. mar. 6—3t*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

To be drawn positively on the 25th of March, 1824.
NINTH CLASS—NEW SERIES—SCHEME.

3 Prizes of	2000	is	6000
5 Prizes of	1000	is	5,000
8 do.	200	is	1,600
12 do.	100	is	1,200
612 do.	10	is	6,120
3264 do.	5	is	16,320
3900 Prizes.			31,920
4080 Blanks.			
7980 Tickets.			

Prizes payable thirty days after the drawing, and subject, as usual, to a deduction of 15 per cent.

The above scheme has been arranged into packages, each containing seven tickets, and each embracing the 31 numbers composing the lottery. These must of necessity draw at least 20 or 17 dollars, after the deduction of the 15 per cent. while the cost is only 35 dollars, and affords therefore to the purchaser of a package 7 chances for a capital prize for the trifling sum of 18 dollars. If another should prefer paying 18 dollars and to leave the tickets in deposit for the 17 dollars which would in that case be due on the package, he may do so and receive a certificate of his purchase, which will entitle him to all that may be drawn over and above the 17 dollars.

The drawing of this class the public may rest assured, will take place on Thursday, the 25th of March next. The adventurers will, in that case, pay the least possible sum for their chances; but if they neglect to purchase at that rate, they must expect to pay the customary advance required by the Venders for their expenses, their trouble and their risk.

*** Packages of 7 Tickets, embracing the 31 numbers of the Lottery, warranted to draw 20 dollars, less the 15 per cent, may be now had at No. 4 1-2 South Third Street; for 35 dollars the Package, and 5 dollars the Ticket.

Orders from abroad, free of postage, enclosing the cash, will receive prompt attention.

Tickets and shares for sale at

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,
No 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET

Where was sold in the Eighth Class, New Series, 2 prizes of 1000 dollars, besides numerous others of 200, 100, and 50. mar. 6—tf

The American Monthly Magazine,
No. III.

WAS published on Monday, the 1st of March, by JOB PALMER, at No. 32 Chesnut street.

Contents—Novels without plots; Annals of the late War; Remarks on Duncan's Travels; Wreck of a Barge in the river St. Lawrence; Jerome Leveson, continued; a Funeral Scene; a review of Poems, by James G. Percival; the Duellist; the Valley of the Mississippi; Domestic Sketches, No. III.; Hanes, a Tale; Fashion. POETRY. For Loved; Early Scenes; to the Humming Bird; Religion; Greece; Love's Sorrows; a view of Humanity. MISCELLANEOUS.—Retrospect of Politics; Literary and Scientific Intelligence, &c. [illegible]

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Cease, cease repining—where's the use
To sigh and sorrow, and complain?
Sure he that does is but a goose,
And gets but trouble for his pain;
Yet some are in worldly gear so low,
They scarce can help to sigh and wail:
I'll never fret whilst I can show
A rib of beef and can of ale.

The world has many ups and downs,
From high to low, from nought to wealth:
I will not sigh when fortune frowns,
So nature gives me but my health.
The times are hard; well! be it so;
As long as I am stout and hale,
My Sunday board shall smiling show
A rib of beef and can of ale.

Ambition's height some boldly dare,
And strive to reach the giddy top:
I never think to wander there,
But at the foot contented stop;
There I'm content, and fear no blow,
Nor ever let my spirits fail,
Whilst yet my board can joyous show
A rib of beef and can of ale.

All that I get I freely spend—
It buys me comfort, joy and mirth;
Death will not life a moment lend,
For all the gold upon the earth;
My friends are welcome, well they know—
I love a jovial song or tale;
They all shall share, whilst I can show
A rib of beef and can of ale.

The fear of death gives not a throe,
Nor makes me heave a bitter sigh—
Thro'out my life I have done so,
As I would wish to be done by;
Grateful to whence all blessings flow,
Kind feelings shall o'er all prevail,
And hope my board will ever show
A rib of beef and can of ale. JERRY.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors,

I take the liberty of sending you the following solution of the question which appeared in your paper of the 28th ult:

Since there was gained just as much by selling a yard, as an English ell cost, it is evident, that 1 yard, or 4 quarters, sold for as much as was paid for 1 ell (English) and 1 yard, which are equal to 9 quarters; consequently 4-9 of the sum for which the cloth was sold, was the original, or first cost, viz:—£3525 18 6 2-9 New York currency.

See the work. Reduce 4250 English guineas to pence—1071000, 4-9 of which is 476000 pence sterling. Then as 4.6 sterling is to 8 shillings N. Y. currency, so is 476000 pence sterling to £3525 18 6 2-9 currency.

Your's, &c. J. W. D.

A REBUS.

Three-fifths of one-fourth of three-fifths of five score;
One-third of two sixes, divided by four;
One half of two-thirds of six more than five threes;
Three-fourths of eight dozen—add eight, if you please;
The initials of each, if you join, you will spy,
A thing which this moment is under your eye.

COCHIN CHINA.

In Cochin China, it is the habit of the higher classes to let their nails grow to an enormous length. They take great pains to cultivate them, because, as their length bears incontestible evidence of their living without work, the longer they are, the more genteel is allowed to be the person who wears them. They never, except in cases of ceremony, take off their clothes; after they are once on, they remain so until they rot off themselves. Lt. White in his account of his voyage to that country, speaks thus of the manners of the natives. He was now lying in Donnai river opposite a small village, from whence he was boarded by the chief, a withered, grey headed old man, accompanied by several persons in attendance. "After having visited every part of the ship, the old mandarin began to court my favour, with the most unyielding pertinacity, hugging me round the neck, attempting to thrust his dirty betel nut into my mouth from his own, and leaping upon me like a dog, by which I was nearly suffocated. I finally succeeded in extricating myself from the ardor of his caresses, and getting to the windward side of him, which I maintained, notwithstanding his reiterated efforts to dislodge me. At first we could not account for this sudden and violent fit of unsolicited friendship, but in a short time the mystery was completely unravelled." The mystery was simply this; the cunning old fellow wanted every thing he saw—and became sour and distant enough when he found himself disappointed in his expectations.

The treatment of the fair sex, Mr. White says, is here the reverse of that to which they are subjected in many oriental countries. Instead of an utter seclusion from public view, they constitute the most active portion of the community. Besides cultivating the earth, navigating the river craft, and performing manual labour, they conduct all the commercial operations of the kingdom, and are in fact the merchants and brokers of Cochin China. Of their skill in this capacity, Mr. White soon received ample proofs. Immediately on his arrival, he was visited by a bevy of them, 'who, after asking and receiving a glass of brandy each, began to open their business.' Every article, which he proposed to purchase, had risen from eighty to a hundred per cent, since his arrival, and on the following days the price was increased by an advance of fifty per cent more.

The elephants of Cochin China, which are the largest in the world, besides performing the various warlike services, required of that class of animals in other countries, are made to answer the purpose of a hook and ladder company. In case of fire, they are driven head foremost against the adjacent buildings, and the efforts of one, or at most two of them, are amply sufficient to level with the ground any of the slight dwellings of the Cochin Chinese. This country abounds also in royal tigers of uncommon size and ferocity. A female of this species was presented in a cage by the Viceroy of Donnai to Mr. White. She was generally fed by throwing live puppies into the cage. One day the following remarkable incident occurred, which shews, in a striking light, the effect of first impressions on the brute creation.

"A puppy, not at all remarkable, or distinguishable in appearance from the common herd, was thrown in, who immediately, on perceiving his situation, set up a dismal yell and attacked the tigress with great fury snapping at her nose, from which he drew some blood. The tigress appeared to be amused with the puny rage of the puppy, and with as good-humoured an expression of countenance, as so ferocious an animal could be supposed to assume, she affected to treat it all as play; and sometimes spreading herself at full length on her side, at others crouching in the manner of the fabled sphynx, she would ward off with her paw, the incensed little animal, till he was finally exhausted. She then proceeded to caress him, endeavouring by many little arts to inspire him with confidence, in which she finally succeeded, and in a short time they laid down together and slept. From this time they were inseparable; the tigress appearing to feel for the puppy all the solicitude of a mother, and the dog, in return, treating her with the greatest affection; and a small aperture was left open in the cage, by which he had free ingress and egress. Experiments were subsequently made, by presenting a strange dog at the bars of the cage, when the tigress would manifest great eagerness to get at it; her adopted child was then thrown in, on which she would eagerly pounce; but immediately discovering the cheat, she would caress it with great tenderness."

APPROACH TO LONDON.

The following description of the scenes which meet the traveller in his approach to London, is from a Review of Griscom's year in Europe:—"No city in Christendom announces itself from so far; or sends to such a distance the decided intimations of its extent and power. Twenty miles before its pinnacles and spires are visible, the black cloud of smoke and vapour that hangs over it, as a perpetual canopy, is seen to swell up in the horizon like the dark forms at sea, which sometimes announce the approach to a vast continent. Almost as far off an increase in the amount of passing is perceptible. Stage coaches, of all sizes and forms, crowded with passengers on their tops, that make them seem instinct with life, hurry by in rapid succession, and the post chaises and equipages multiply to such numbers, that one not accustomed to calculate the wide influences of so great a city, can hardly persuade himself, that he is not already approaching its very suburbs. Some miles however, before he is even so near as this, the numbers of every thing moving begin to look like crowds, and soon afterwards the crowds fall into an almost incessant and uninterrupted stream. In the mean time, the roads and streets are growing wider and the shops more frequent, rich, and showy. The villages disappear, or rather become considerable towns; and the towns are gradually changed into a continued succession of suburbs, through the midst of which, the astonished stranger hastens forward, until, driven perpetually onward by the unbroken torrent, he finds himself borne, at last, into the endless multitudes of the great metropolis itself.

SUMMARY OF ANCIENT NEWS.

Julius Cæsar fought 50 pitched battles and killed one million and a half of men.

Manlius, who threw down the Gauls from the Capitol, had received twenty three wounds and taken two spoils before he was seventeen years of age.

Dentatus fought in 120 battles was eighty times victorious in single combat and received forty five wounds in front. He had among his trophies, 70 belts, 8 mural, 3 obsidionel and 14 civic crowns.

Cato pleaded four hundred causes and gained them all.

Cyrus knew the names of all the soldiers of his his army; Lucius Scipio of the Roman People.—(Livy.)

Chaimides could relate all that he had ever heard in the same words.

Julius Cæsar wrote, read, dictated, and listened to the conversation of his friend at the same time.

A philosopher is mentioned by Pliny who being struck by a stone forgot his Alphabet. A man reputed for his stupidity, falling from his horse and being trepanned became remarkable for the sprightliness of his genius.

The orator Carvinus forgot his own name.

Mithridates spoke to the ambassadors of twenty-two different nations without an interpreter.

Julius Viator lived to an advanced old age without drinking water, or using any kind of liquid nourishment.

Crassus, grand father of the Triumvir Crassus, who was slain by the Parthians, never laughed. He had on this account the sirname of Agelastus.

Men, when drowned, says Pliny, float with their faces towards heaven; women towards the earth—*velut pudori defunctarum parcente natura.*

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

SOMNAMBULISM.

A remarkable instance of this affection of the nerves occurred on Sunday evening, October 5, to a lad named George Davis, sixteen years and a half old, in the service of Mr. Hewson, butcher, of Bridge-road, Lambeth; at about 20 minutes after nine o'clock, the lad bent forward in his chair, and rested his forehead on his hands, and in ten minutes started up, went for his whip, put on one spur, and went thence to the stable; not finding his own saddle in the proper place, he returned to the house and asked for it. Being asked what he wanted with it, he replied, to go his rounds. He returned to the stable got on the horse without the saddle and was proceeding to leave the stable; it was with much difficulty and force that Mr. Hewson, jun. assisted by the other lad, could remove him from the horse; his strength was great, and it was with much difficulty he was brought within doors. Mr. Hewson, sen. coming home at this time, sent for Mr. Benjamin Ridge, an eminent practitioner in Bridge-road, who stood by him for a quarter of an hour, during which time the lad considered himself stopped at the turnpike gate, and took sixpence out of his pocket to be changed; and holding out his hand for the change, the sixpence was returned to him. He immediately observed, 'None of your nonsense—that is the 6d. again, give me my change;' when 2½d. was given to him. He counted it over and said, 'None of your gammon; that is not right; I want a penny more;' making 3½d. which is the proper change. He then said, 'give me my castor,' (meaning his hat,) which slang terms he had been in the habit of using, and then began to whip and spur to get his horse on. His pulse at this time was 136, full and hard; no change of countenance could be observed, nor any spasmodic affection of the muscles, the eyes remaining close the whole of the time. His coat was taken off his arm, shirt sleeve stripped up, and Mr Ridge bled him to 32 ounces; no alteration had taken place in him during the first part of the time the blood was flowing; at about 24 ounces the pulse began to decrease; and when the full quantity named above had been taken, it was at 80—a slight perspiration on the forehead. During the time of bleeding, Mr Hewson related the circumstance of a Mr. Harris, optician in Holborn, whose son, some years since, walked out on the parapet of the house in his sleep. The boy joined the conversation, and observed he lived at the corner of Brownlow-street. After the arm was tied up, he unlaced one boot, and said he would go to bed; in three minutes from this time, he awoke, got up, and asked what was the matter, (having then been one hour in the trance,) *not having the slightest recollection of any thing that had passed,* and wondered at his arm being tied up, and the blood, &c. A strong aperient medicine was then administered, he went to bed, slept well, and the next day appeared perfectly well, excepting debility from the bleeding and operation of the medicine, and has no recollection whatever of what had taken place. None of his family or himself was ever affected in this way before.

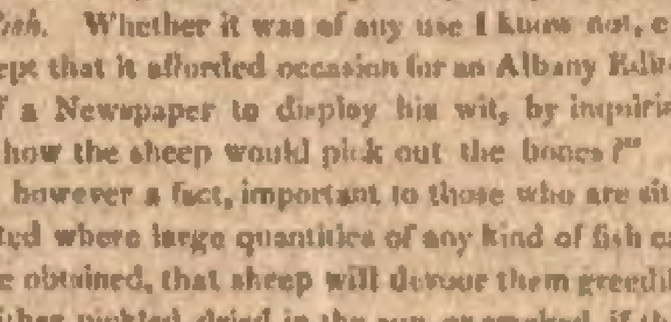
We once heard of a traveller who told a story of an immense pie,—so large, indeed, that after the crust and meat were eaten, a dozen couples danced in the dish, and one of them lost a buckle in the gravy. Now we cannot boast that Sheffield, has ever produced such a pie, but one was exhibited and eaten at Mr Turner's, on Christmas Eve, of the following size—one yard and a half long, two feet wide, one foot deep, and ten feet round. It was baked by Mr. Barlow, quite perfect; the crust consisting of six stone of rye meal.

The following curious occurrence took place a little time ago, not many miles from this town: A barber and a young female having had their bans published, attended at the church to be married. When the minister came to a certain part of the ceremony, the bridegroom very gravely asked the clergyman, "If he might not take this woman in marriage on trial for a term of years, as he knew it was the custom in parts where he had been?" The clergyman of course answered in the negative. "Well, Sir, then," says the barber, "I suppose I must risk it; so you may go on in the usual way." The ceremony was then duly performed.

FISH FOOD FOR SHEEP.

A friend in Maine writes to us as follows:—"I made a communication a few years ago to the Eastern Argus, on the subject of *feeding Sheep with Fish.* Whether it was of any use I know not, except that it afforded occasion for an Albany Editor of a Newspaper to display his wit, by inquiring "how the sheep would pick out the bones?" It is however a fact, important to those who are situated where large quantities of any kind of fish can be obtained, that sheep will devour them greedily, either pickled, dried in the sun, or smoked, if they are only well salted. Judge Lincoln, one of the greatest and most scientific farmers in Maine, first mentioned it to me. He always places as many dry alewives before his sheep as they will eat—They require but little hay, and are always in fine order.—*N. E. Farmer.*

LOOKING GLASSES,
FANCY HARDWARE & CUTLERY.



C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 15 MARKET STREET, South side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES,

Knives and Forks,
Brass and Iron Andirons,
Shovels and Tongs,
Razors and Scissors,
Tea and Table Spoons,
Snuffers and Trays,
Brass and Japanned Lamps,
Butcher and Shoe Knives,
Pen and Pocket Knives,
Coffee Mills,
Chimney Hooks,
Wire Fenders,
Plated & Brass Candlesticks,
Plated Castors,
Tea Trays and Waiters,
Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots,
Bellows and Hearth Brushes,
Curtain Pins,
Brass Stair Rods and Eyes,
Bread and Cake Baskets,
Tea Caddies,
Tea Kettles,
Iron Pots,
Sad Irons.

ALSO,

E. M. POMEROY'S
METALLIC
RAZOR STROPS

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY HARDWARE.

feb 7—tf

KIMBERTON STAGE

RUNS, during the winter season, from Philadelphia to Kimberton, every Fourth and Seventh days of the week. Leaves the stage-office, Green Tree, Fourth above Arch street, 8 o'clock, A. M.—From the Boarding School Inn, Kimberton, to Philadelphia, every Second and Sixth days, at seven o'clock, A. M. All parcels and baggage at the risk of the owners. ☞ For the carriage of parcels, payment must be made at the office in Philadelphia, according to their size and weight.

JOHN L. YOUNG,
AUGUSTUS F. FRICKE.

jan 10—12t

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even in seated Consumptions have lately been used by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. *JOHN W. JENKINS*
Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819.
JOSEPH D. MONELL, Recorder of the City of Hudson.

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, Wife of Joseph Barton.
Hudson, 12 mo. 11th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with these complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. *NANCY BOURNE.*
Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 23, 1819.

These drops generally give ease to most cases of coughs, colds, asthmas, difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.
Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSOLL, and T. W. DYOTT.

May 10—1t

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Printing Materials, as follows: 1 font Brevier, nearly new, about 270 lbs. 1 do. Small Pica, 324 lbs. 1 do. Pica, 230. 1 do. English, 200. 1 do. Great Primer, 100. 1 do. Columbian, steps, 18. 1 do. Double Pica, 90. 1 do. Canon, 30, 1 do. 8-line Pica, 48. 1 do. 7-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 10-line Pica, 46. 2 Imposing Stones and Stands; 1 Fount, Ramage make; 1 Standing Press, small size; 1 pair royal Chases; 1 pair medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, drying poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 31 South Second street.

LAND AGENT,
Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7. N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

WILLIAM BARBER,

COPPER-PLATE PRINTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he continues the above business at No. 38 South Fourth street. Those who honour him with their commands may depend on their orders being executed with neatness and punctuality, on the most reasonable terms.

Hat Bills printed on Silk or Muslin, at the shortest notice. Also, Printing on Parchment.

N. B. Reference to T. CARR's Music Store, No. 38 South Fourth street, where specimens may be seen. jan 31—tf

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. 60, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets. oct. 11—tf

A TEACHER WANTED who is capable of teaching the branches of an English education, which are now generally taught, in boys' school—apply to P. Collins at his Seminary for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in 4 distinct apartments, one door from the N.W. corner of 3d & Union sts. Private lessons given in practical Gauging, at one dollar each; also, private lessons given to Ladies in ornaments, in Geography, use of the Globes, construction of Maps, &c. at 50 cts. each.

A GENERAL REGISTER,

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence, are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

ISAAC STUTTGARD, No. 7 1-4 South Second street, keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS.—6

DAVIS & HANSON, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Front street, Pittsburgh.

J. C. BOYD, Rush township, Northumberland county, Pa. near Danville, Manufacturer of Flour and Whiskey, draws 2 pair of Burrs in Merchant and Country work, at all periods of the year, by steam and water power connected.—6

☞ A large collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the 1st house above Eighth st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—6

TO SOCIETIES.—A convenient meeting Room to Let, on moderate terms. Apply at the N. W. corner of South and Fifth streets.

Doctor EDWIN A. ATLEE, has removed from No. 116 Race street to No. 101 North Seventh street, a few doors below Race street.—6

AT DAVID LUKENS' SCHOOL, Ancocas, N. J. a number of boys can be well accommodated with Board and Tuition, on reasonable terms.—6*

JAMES CALDWELL, Salt Fish Dealer, constantly keeps a general assortment at No. 7 Strawberry st. 3 doors below Market st. He has lost his eye sight, and would be thankful to those who would favour him with their custom.—6

JOHN McCLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

JOHN HEAZLITT & ANDREW WILLIAMS, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyers & Scourers, all branches, at No. 6 Front street, occupied formerly by G. Geer.—6*

Stage Office, VALLEY FORGE, PHOENIXVILLE and KIMBERTON—John L. Young's Tavern, in Fourth street, above Arch street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine above 5th st. performs all operations on the teeth on moderate terms, and in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—6*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

CHARLES P. LISLE, No. 7 North Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker & Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID LAKE, jun. No. 137 North Fifth st. above Wood, manufactures Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 36 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 51 South Fourth st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.—12t*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Foolscap Paper, No. 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 North Third st. above Race, ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

HORATIO L. MELCHOR, House Carpenter, No. 31 Strawberry st. keeps on hand, a quantity of Packing Boxes.

JAMES PETERS, No. 62 Arch st. manufactures Gold and Silver Thimbles, of good quality, on reasonable terms.*

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of Lentner & Patterson,) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Poplar lane.*

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 125 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

SAMUEL HAINES, No. 113 North Second street, manufactures Hats of the best quality, and at reduced prices.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 95 South Second st. keep for sale an extensive assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 110 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.*

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 28 North Eighth street.

CALEB KEITH, No. 23, North Sixth street, in addition to his BOOT business, has commenced making, and keeps on hand BOY'S BOOTTEES of the best quality.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 240, South Front St. opposite Lombard, containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. of the latest publications.*

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 234 Market street, above 7th; where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

TO LET,

Adjoining the pleasant village of Moorestown (N. J.) a large and commodious building suitable for a Boarding House, with or without thirty or forty acres of good arable Land. For further particulars, enquire of

EPHRAIM HAINES,
No. 174 North Front street, or to
JOHN C. HAINES,
Moorestown.

1 mo 17—tf

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

FOR Sale as above, *GRIMSHAW'S ENGLAND* and *UNITED STATES*, with the Questions to each, latest editions, and a variety of other Common School Books—also, Classical and Miscellaneous.

The advertiser, since the year 1814, has been engaged in attending the public Book sales, and selling at small advances—many persons have been pleased when they could find valuable Books at a cheap rate, among his collection.

Orders gratefully received—Second-hand or new Books received for binding. ON HAND, a few copies of Johnson's large Dictionary, and Waverly Novels, in complete, elegant, and uniform setts. feb 7—tf

BOARDING.

SEVERAL Boarders, either Men or Women, can be comfortably accommodated, in a small private family, at the S. W. corner of Third and Tammany streets. A few Girls can be furnished with Board and Tuition, at the same place, on reasonable terms. 12 mo 27—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of PETER REED, deceased, are desired to make payment. And those having demands against the said Estate to present their accounts to

MARY REED, Administratrix,
feb 14—4w* No. 38 Sassafras street.

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

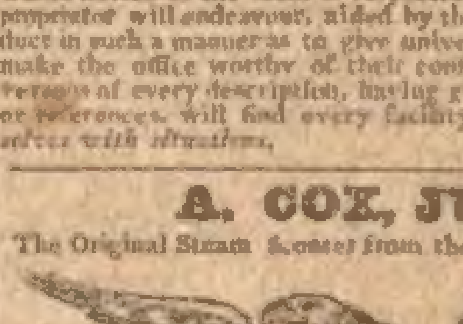
No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons,* whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

A. COX, JUN.

The Original Steam Scourer from the City of New-York.



THE citizens of Philadelphia are cautioned not to be imposed on by representations of others as being certain that many clothes dressers represent themselves as pursuing the same successful method, which he is now practising, and which he invented in the city of N. York, in January of the year 1820.

A. COX, Jr. TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 100, Chesnut st. (directly opposite the Post Office) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *** All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. jan 31—6m

NAUTICAL & MATHEMATICAL
ACADEMY,

No. 295 South Front-street, six doors below Sou

THOMAS ARNOLD, respectfully informs his friends and the citizens of Philadelphia, that he teaches the following branches of Education, to pupils of the age of twelve years and upwards, viz:—

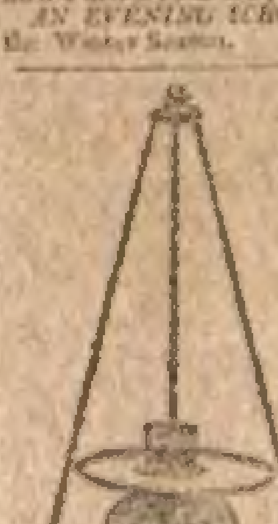
Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, Gauging, Navigation, and Lunar Observations.

Geography, with the use of the Globes, and Book-keeping, Reading, Writing and Arithmetic.

Each Quarter's Tuition will consist of twelve weeks, in consequence of which, no charge will be made for the summer vacation.

*** Gauging will be taught both in theory and practice, by the Rule, or the D-Ranger Lesson. Gauging [illegible] and a rod are provided for the purpose.

AN EVENING SCHOOL Taught at the same place during the Winter Season. feb. [illegible]



J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,

Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP *Glasses and Wicks* of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

PROPOSALS

For Publishing a semi-monthly paper, to be called

THE BEREAN.

"These were more noble than those of Thessalonica, in that they received the Word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so."—"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." Acts, xvii. 11. 1 Thess. v. 21.

THE *Berean,* with Scripture and common sense for his guide, will examine freely the opinions and practices of the religious professors of the present day. Bound to no sect, [illegible] *because supported by great names,* he will refuse to practice the excellent advice of the apostle,

"*Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.*"

With the Bible in his hand, the *Berean* will contend for what he believes to be that faith "once delivered to the saints"—a faith both simple and practical, and within the compass of the humblest [illegible]. [illegible] commonly accepted sense, and opinions having an [illegible] on practice, he will freely [illegible]

The *Berean* will judge no man; he will condemn no man unless already condemned by his actions. [illegible] that the empire of [illegible] therefore [illegible] press the infallible rule, "By their fruits ye shall know them."

A specimen of the work accompanies these proposals. Each number will consist of 16 large octavo pages, and will be issued every two weeks—Price two dollars a year, payable half yearly in advance.

Printed by MENDENHALL & WALTERS, Wilmington, (Del.) Subscriptions will be received at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, with liberal credits.

feb 21—3t*

JUST PUBLISHED,

AND for sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, and at Marshall's Book Store, No. 74 South Second street—price 37 1-2 cents,

THE LIGHT OF TRUTH

In the Mind of Man—the only rule of faith and practice, with observations on Religious Sects.

[illegible]

Illinois Military Bounty Lands.

THE Subscriber has made arrangements, and has entered into agreement with Messrs. Warner and Winslow, Land Agents, No. 142 Walnut, near Fifth street, Philadelphia, where persons holding such land can, through them, pay their taxes; they also attend to the recording of deeds, and the redeeming of lands that have been sold for taxes, who have in their office, a correct tax list of lands, sold in December last. Persons interested, are particularly requested to pay immediate attention to their interest, as those lands which were sold for taxes, must be [illegible] be in a short time.

The subscriber also offers his services in collecting of debts in the state of Illinois, agency and commission business generally, promptly and correctly attended to. Orders and business left with Messrs. Warner & Winslow, will meet with immediate attention.

SAMUEL SMITH, Land Agent,

Kaskaskia, Illinois, Jan. 22, 1824.

References—Messrs. Wickham & Co. Thomas Pr[illegible] Abraham Stein, and Charles Fletcher, Esqrs. Philadelphia.

feb 28—tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his Farm, in the Township of Greenwich, County of Gloucester, situate on Great Mantua Creek, between Paulsboro and the river [illegible] four and a half miles from Woodbury, and [illegible] from Camden, containing about 160 acres, [illegible] The Meadow, of the best quality, [illegible] remainder woodland, all in good order. There are on the premises two good Dwelling Houses, with [illegible] house, such as barns, crib houses, smoke houses, &c. [illegible] two good orchards of grafted fruit, &c. A further description is deemed unnecessary, [illegible] without first viewing the premises. An indisputable title will be given, clear of every incumbrance—terms [illegible] be made easy, and possession given on the 25th of March or sooner. A stock of 20 head of cattle that have been wintered on the farm, can also be had at a fair price. Apply to

JOHN V. CLARK,
Paulsboro, N. J. or
CHARLES F. CLARK

(At the Inn kept by Mrs. Sailer, in Clarksborough, N. J.

feb 23—3t*

MAHOGANY AND LUMBER,

FOR SALE, AT LOW PRICES,

A GENERAL assortment of Mahogany, of various dimensions, suited to the purpose of Cabinet Makers and Carpenters. Also plain and [illegible] boards, [illegible] and scantling—cherry boards, plank and scantling, [illegible] cedar for [illegible], &c. at the old stand, corner of Fourth and South streets.

JACOB MITCHELL.

feb 23—3t*

In Chancery of New-Jersey.

Between Japheth Garwood, complainant, and John R. Sleeper, and Lydia, his wife, and Collin Cooper, defendants, } On Bill, &c. January 31, 1824.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the present term of January, but that the defendants John R. Sleeper, and Lydia his wife, and Collin Cooper, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and they the said defendants have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said John R. Sleeper and Lydia his wife and Collin Cooper the above named defendants reside in the City and county of Philadelphia. It is thereupon on this thirty first day of January in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty four, on motion in behalf of Samuel J. Read, solicitor of the complainant by this order directed by the Chancellor that the said absent defendants John R. Sleeper and Lydia his wife, and Collin Cooper do appear, plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the first day of April term next, or that in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered that this order shall, within twenty days hereafter be served personally on the said John R. Sleeper and Lydia, his wife, and Collin Cooper, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or be published within the said twenty days in the "Burlington County Mirror," a newspaper printed at Mount Holly, in the county of Burlington, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week, and also in one of the newspapers printed and published in the City of Philadelphia, for the space of four weeks successively, and at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A true Copy, WM. HYER Clk. Feb. 14—6w.

MENAGERIE,

No. 272 Market, above Eighth street,

WILL close in four weeks; the Animals will then move to the south. This is much the largest and most valuable collection ever exhibited in America, consisting of near

30 LIVING ANIMALS,

Among which are, a fine full grown Red African Lion; the large and noted Elephant, which is both a curiosity in organization, and a wonder in sagacity; two full grown Arabian Camels, male and female; two Lamas, or South American Camels, a very beautiful animal, and unequalled in speed; a two-legged hog from Canton, a great curiosity; a wild hog from the mountains of Peru, a very singular and savage animal; a learned Polar Bear; a North American Bear; two Cavies, from South America; a variety of the Simea, or Monkey tribe: among which are the Ourang, Troglodyte, &c.; 3 large living Rattle Snakes, &c.

The animals are all properly secured, and cautious attention shall be given to visiters. The weather is fine, and the curious have now an opportunity of visiting such a collection of rare and curious animals, as possibly may never again be offered their attention.

Admittance 25 cents. Children half price. feb 14—6